THE CAUCASIAN.

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By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Caucasian and the Opinion of others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

"How People Live in New York" is the subject of a very interesting article in the June number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine. It takes the readers from the lowest hovels of 5-cent squalier up to the palatial homes on Fifth Avenue.

There is much agitation along the line of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad upon the question of a change in the presidency and management. The State owns a large interest in this property, and therefore the people of the entire State are concerned. There is decided opposition to the present administration, and a general demand for an able, popular and influential man to be put in charge. The friends of the Hon. F. M. Simmons are presenting his name for the presidency and it strikes us that Gov. Fowle will be exceedingly fortunate if he can secure the position to so able and influential a person. Few men from the State have ever taken so high a position during their first term in Congress as he did in the last, and especially did he endear himself to the farmers of the South by his prompt effort to put jute upon the free list and thereby break down the bagging trust. The Alliances along the line of the road are urging his name for the place, and we are quite sure his appointment would meet with general approval. In fact the Alliance in this section would be delighted to see such a man in almost any position of honor or trust within the gift of the State.

Why not have a cotton factory at Clinton? Last Thursday night a part of the business men of Raleigh held a meeting with a view of starting a mammoth cotton factory, with a capital stock of not less than $100,000 nor more than $500,000. Will the factory be started? Yes! Because over half of the necessary stock was subscribed before the meeting adjourned. We ask again, why not build a factory here in Clinton? Such an enterprise can be started on almost any scale from $20,000 up. It is reasonably certain that a factory here would pay a handsome dividend to the stockholders, for it is the case now with nine out of every ten factories in the State. On the other hand it would give a home market, not only for the cotton, but also for all kinds of farm produce, by enhancing the number of citizens, who would necessarily purchase supplies. In addition it would give an impetus to the growth and development of this town and county that no other one enterprise could. Yes, give Clinton a cotton factory and a canning establishment, in addition to the Carolina Veneer Works, and in less than two years this town would number between 2,000 and 3,000 inhabitants, the volume of trade would be double, the value of real estate would be increased from 75 to 100 per cent. and the surrounding country would find here a good market for its produce. Clinton would no longer be noted for its loveliness, hospitality and poverty alone, but retaining the first two and substituting for the latter condition a busy, hustling population, reveling in thrift and prosperity. This is what Clinton might be; will it be realized? Shall we make it so? or will we drag out a humdrum routine existence for the next two years and then find ourselves lower in the scale of progress, from the fact that we had not kept apace with the work?

Major Finger came back this morning from Newton. He talks about the crops, etc., in that fine section in a cheering way. They are bountiful. The wheat is far above the average, and the fact is that 1889 is a year of plenty. They are economizing. That is a great point. To live within their means is one of the first things a farmer ought to learn how to do. If the Farmers' Alliance does nothing save teach the farmers to live within their means, its work is a great one, but it does more. It teaches them to pay cash and to till their land more thoroughly. The Major says, what is a fact, that the Alliance is a power, and a grand one, in North Carolina.—Raleigh cor. Wil. Messenger.

"Let the time come when the glorious deeds of the Northern soldiers and the equally glorious deeds of the Confederate soldiers may be taken and weaved in one chaplet with which we will crown all America," said Gov. Fowle at the Southern Society dinner in New York. The sentiment is one that deserves to be echoed in every American heart. Such a feeling would mean the end of sectionalism.—News and Observer.

Mark Twain's Story.

A few years ago the Band of Workers, or some other church society, gave an entertainment in Hartford, and Mark was requested to tell a story. He consented and a large audience was the result. When he mounted the platform he insisted that the gas be turned down low. Up on the stage stood Mr. Clemens, with a strong light from a reflector shining full in his face, while all the rest was darkness. He presented a weird spectacle, with his hair standing up all over his head. In a deep, sepulchral voice he began and said he would tell the tale of "The Golden Arm." This tale tells how a young girl had an artificial arm made of gold; she died and was buried, and her father finally thought he would exhume her body and take the arm that he might sell it. Accordingly one dark, stormy night, he set out on his mission. [All this while Mark's voice kept growing deeper and more sepulchral.] The father dug up the body, obtained possession of the coveted arm, and started back home.

The wind was howling, the road was dark and gloomy, and the guilty parent nervous and very much frightened. Suddenly, above the mournful cry of the soughing wind, came a low, dismal wail, saying: "Where's my golden arm? Where's my golden arm!" and glancing over his shoulder the terrified father saw the ghost of his daughter, her good arm gesticulating wildly, pursuing him. He ran on home, and all the while came the wail of the child, saying: "Where's my golden arm?" Upstairs he went this cry still ringing in his ears. He undressed and timidly crept into bed. Out on the stairs, nearer, ever nearer, he heard the wail, and in terror listened to the patter of advancing footsteps. Suddenly the door was opened and the ghostly figure of his daughter advanced to his bedside, crying, "Where's my golden arm?" The father, frightened almost to insensibility, covered up his head in the blankets, and the spook placed her hand on the coverlets and cried, "Where's my golden arm?" Just at this moment Mark gave a jump, spread out his arms wildly, and in a voice that could have been heard in Massachusetts shrieked, "In hock, by jingo." At a meeting of the Band of Workers held a short time afterwards it was unanimously voted not to ask Mark Twain to tell any more stories. —Minneapolis Tribune.

Pope Nicholas V.

Pope Nicholas V (Thomas Parentucelli) was born at Pisa in 1398. Educated at Florence and Bologna, he fixed his residence at the latter city, of which he subsequently became bishop by the appointment of Pope Eugenius IV. During the stormy period of the councils of Basel and Florence, and in the difficult negotiations of the German and other churches which arose therefrom, he conducted himself with such ability and prudence that on the death of Eugenius IV he was chosen to succeed him on March 6, 1447. At this time the Anti-Pope Felix V still maintained himself, although supported by a very small party. But Nicholas V prevailed upon him to abdicate, and thus restore the peace of the church by terminating the schism in 1449. In the judgment of the literary world, however, the great distinction of the pontificate of Nicholas V lies in the eminent service which he rendered to that revival of letters that dates from his time.

The comparative repose in which he found the world at his accession enabled him to employ for the discovery and collection of those masterpieces of ancient learning measures which were practically beyond the resources of his predecessors. He dispatched agents to all the great centers of the east and west to purchase or copy every important Greek and Latin manuscript. The number collected by Nicholas was about five thousand. He enlarged and improved the Roman university. He remodeled and may have been said to have created the Vatican library. Eminent scholars from the east and west were invited to Rome, and he endeavored to check the progress of the Turkish arms by arousing the Christian princes of Europe to an effort for the saving of Constantinople. But Nicholas did not live to see the fruits of the revival of letters which he had inaugurated, dying March 24, 1455, at the age of 57.—Philadelphia Times.

That Awful Boy.

For a time after the various drop-a-nickel-in-the slot machines were introduced they made honest returns for the chewing gum and various other articles which they supply for cash in advance. One morning, however, an inspector upon unlocking a machine at the New York end of the Brooklyn bridge, was amazed to find that his stock had disappeared without leaving the necessary cash to balance accounts. For some hours he was unable to explain the shortage, but his final conclusion was, that an alert boy had attached a string to a coin with a hole in it, and had fished through the slot until the box ceased to yield further profits.

For all that, however, these machines pay large amounts monthly to those who are interested in them. They are, like the weighing machines, the property of a stock company, and a gentleman who has invested a portion of his money in them tells me that they yield him a larger interest than he can get in any other way.—New York News.

A Novel Point of View.

In a German military town a party of friends were seated round a table drinking beer and giving expression to their admiration for the performances of Joseph Joachim, the eminent violinist who had lately visited the city professionally. The enthusiasm waxed greater and greater till it was finally interrupted by the trumpeter of a cavalry regiment, who remarked: "All very fine, no doubt, but just put him on a horse and then see what he can do."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

It is estimated that the magnificent stalactite cave lately discovered near Reclere, Canton Berne, is about 6,000 meters long, 600 broad, and 4 to 20 high.

Dean Burgon once ended an animated sermon with—"and so Jonah was lodged in the whale's belly, where, my dear brethren, we will leave him until we meet again next Sabbath."

CHRISTIANITY'S LEVEN.

IS THE WORLD GROWING BETTER OR WORSE?

THE LESSON OF A PARABLE.

Striking Comparisons and Illustrations that give Food for Reflection.

[Condensed.]

In the Presbyterian church last Sabbath Rev. B. F. Marable, D. D., preached a forcible and instructive sermon from Matthew xiii, 33. "The kingdom of Heaven is like unto leven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was levened."

The Divine said: Every one of the thirty-two parables in the Bible teaches some important lesson, some by illustration, some by argument, some by prophecy and some by two or all of these methods. The parable we have to-day teaches by illustration and prophecy. The kingdom of Heaven lets down into a dark, wicked and sin-ridden world the means and plan of redemption—the christian leven, which, by its ever-growing, ever-widening, ever-spreading and ever-deepening divine influence, is gradually permeating bettering and reforming every condition of society and will eventually redeem every foot of God's territory where humanity dwells. That such would be the case was illustrated and prophesied by the Saviour over one thousand eighteen hundred and eighty-eight years ago by the parable of the meal and the leven. The woman hid the leven in three measures of meal till the whole was levened. Yes, the religion of Jesus Christ—Heaven's leven is put into this big mealy world till the whole is levened—till sin and crime shall cease—till every soul is redeemed—till, hallelujah! hallelujah! the millennium is come. But say some, the world is growing worse and worse. I deny it, deny it! Such a statement comes from ignorance of what the world was and a failure to comprehend the world as it is. Formerly, people living in one locality knew comparatively little of what was being done in other localities that were near or even contiguous and almost almost absolutely nothing of what was going on in the world at a distance. The horizon of information was narrow—limited to the range of neighborhood gossip, except by accidental communication at rare intervals. But how is it now? One day a murder is committed in New York, a bank president skips from Chicago with the hard-earned savings of his neighbors, an incendiary puts fire to a block in San Francisco, an atrocious cruelty is committed in London, this and all the other crimes of the world are scouped up and presented to us in the next day's papers. We are appalled at the array of crime and wonder if the world is not going to ruin. Not so! What we see is a bird's-eye view of the dark side of human affairs. Suppose these same papers had also published the thousands of deeds of noble charity, christian kindness and heroic devotion to duty that were performed during the same twenty-four hours throughout the world, we would on the other hand have been surprised and gratified at the goodness of the world. But we are not forced to rely on this point to sustain our position. History furnished abundant evidence that the world is growing better—that the christian leven is making a silent but irresistable transformation of moral reform with the increasing years—a reform that can not be checked or thawted till the whole human family is levened—is saved.

The learned and eloquent divine then proceeded to contrast the people and morals that were with the people's and morals that are—he pictured the Roman Empire with its grandeur and magnificence, with its more than Grecian progress in science, art, power and glory. Yet this people had a low moral standard and no sense of christian charity and rectitude. What did the Roman do with his five or ten thousand captives of a single battle? Made them slaves or butchered them like cattle according to his own whims and caprices. What nation would dare act so by its prisoners of war to-day? Such conduct now would call down upon its perpetrator the indignation, condemnation and vengeance of every other nationality on the earth.

Again, for a thousand years, from the fifth to the sixteenth century, hundreds and thousands of people were persecuted, tortured in fire and on rack as hereties by their own governments because they would not adopt the religious creed and worship as did the party in power. What government now would dare question the right of any and every citizen to the freedom of his own religious belief?

Again history tells us that during the reign of King Henry the VIII there were three thousand executions each year in his domains. Today, under the good Queen Victoria, there there are less than one hundred. At that time, it is also said, that it was both popular and fashionable for gentlemen to indulge in profane swearing in the presence of ladies. Even Queen Elizabeth, one of England's greatest and wisest rulers, was, we are told, quite an adept in cursing by rhythm before her courtiers and they in turn vied, as it were, with her in the same scandelous conduct in her presence. What man today, with the least self-respect, would have so little deference for the softer half of our race as to curse in a lady's presence? And the time will soon come when no respectable man—when no gentleman will be heard to utter an oath before other men in the everyday walks of life. The poet Whittier, now nearly ninety years of age, tells us that not more than sixty years ago, in refined New England, the ministers of the gospel were known in several cases to be partners in dram shops and whiskey taverns. If a minister were to do this today in less than 24 hours his name would be heralded across the continent from Florida to Alaska, from ocean to ocean, in shame. Then tell us that the world is growing worse, that crime is on the increase, that the standard of public morals and individual rectitude is on the decline. We do not believe it, it is not so! History disproves it—the today denies it! Such is the case only in places where the leven has not yet reached. Yes, the leven is doing its heavenly work! and the time is coming when the whole human family will be levened—elevated, refined; saved, redeemed!

MEDICAL WOMEN.

The Profession Considered from a German Standpoint.

At the annual meeting of the assembly of German naturalists and physicians, Professor Waldeyer delivered an address upon the "Practice of Medicine by Women," reported in La Semaine Medicale for Sept. 26, 1888. He endeavored to clear himself from any accusations of unfairness or prejudice by referring in complimentary terms to the talented women who taught in the school of Salernum — to Louise Bourgeois, Marguerite de la Manche, Marie Louise Lachapelle and many others eminent in the practice of midwifery.

He also admitted that for many centuries the healing art had been in the hands of women and that they had made valuable contributions to the literature of medicine. He believed that women should hold a position on a level with that of men, as their functions and attributes were as necessary to the existence and maintenance of the human species as those of men, but that their vocation should be the rearing and fostering of children. This vocation rendered them everywhere and always the equals of men. Since the number of marriages was diminishing every year they had necessarily been driven into seeking other duties. Their entrance into medicine, however desirable it might seem to them, menaced not only their interests but those of humanity at large. Although their opportunities had been abundant, they had never advanced medical science.

Midwifery, for example, which for many centuries had been almost exclusively in their hands, had made no progress until it was taken up by men. They acquired great manual dexterity in the art, but little else. Women had never in any art created a masterpiece; even in music, which seemed properly to belong to them, they had done nothing that might immortalize a name. Their presences in colleges devoted to the instruction of men was a hindrance to the teachers and students. In laboratories they were unwelcome, as they were awkward and careless, the smallest difficulty discouraging them, and the assistants complained of women students who besieged them with inquiries upon trivial matters. Charcot, at whose clinics and lectures a large number of women attended, was quoted as saying that women thought more of themselves than they did of humanity; they consented unwillingly to be dressers in the hospitals and to carry out antiseptic treatment —occupations for which they would appear to be well suited. They were too ambitious and aspired to the front rank and to the most prominent positions.

As nature had barred their way to roles which they ought to fill, Waldeyer concluded that women doctors had no future before them and would never be more than the exception. Notwithstanding this opinion, he gave them credit, curiously enough, for their excellent memories, their close attention to lectures, and their frequent ability to pass better examinations than men. Professor Waldeyer concluded by stating that if man was fitted to take the initiative for the production of new ideas, if he had more sequence in his actions and his plans, woman, on the other hand, was more clearly endowed with other qualities not less precious. It was therfore in the interest of humanity that he wished that medicine might remain in the hands of men.

Notwithstanding Professor Waldeyer's attempt to show his freedom from bias, his address leaves a very different impression. He seems to have forgotten that midwifery was taken out of the hands of women at a period when they were regarded as being of low intellectual capacity, were allowed no educational advantages, and were made to occupy a very humble position in affairs. This we believe was the true cause for the assumption of midwifery by men rather than any inefficiency upon the part of women. Many will demur to the statement that in art and in literature they have accomplished nothing. Women have certainly during the past half century produced work which will last as long as that of most if not all of their contemporaries. No matter how one may feel in this matter, it is certainly unjust to decide the question in such an off hand manner. The argumentative and sentimental power of this social problem has passed, and only time can decide whether women should enter the medical profession or be restricted to the duties of a housewife. This decision can be reached by allowing them every opportunity to fight the matter to a successful or unsuccessful finish.—New York Medical Journal.

Cultivation of Grapes.

A California paper gives some interesting facts relative to the growing of grapes. It says: "The total expense of cultivating an acre of grapes is $15; the curing and packing of an acre of grapes, making 100 boxes of raisins, $53. The average price of raisins for the last four years has been about $1.60 per box. Putting the price at $1.50 per box for the four grades, we have a total net profit of $95 an acre. Many vineyards do better than the above. Vineyards have frequently been known to produce grapes enough the first year after planting to pay expenses of cultivation. The second year brings from $30 to $50 per acre gross; third year, $60 to $75."—New York Telegram.

France is the greatest snuff consuming country in the world, using 13,000,000 pounds a year, or an average of five ounces per capita.

THE EXILE'S DAUGHTER.

A GALLANT COLONEL AND HIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WARD.

A Designing Young Widow in the Background.

"Indeed, my dear Toinette, Col. Graham's restrictions appear to me excessively unreasonable. I must compliment you on your forbearance. I could not have believed that a young lady of your seeming spirit would bear his dictation so tamely."

The rich roses in Toinette St. Etienne's cheek deepened in color.

"You mistake me," she said naughtily. "I have no intention of submitting. My hardship is, I think, at an end. I was 18 Thursday. I shall certainly join you in New York."

"Bravo! bravo!" laughed the other speaker, softly clapping her little jewel-eled hands. "So we are not in love with our guardian's footprints, as the malicious would have it supposed."

"Did any one say anything so preposterous?" cried Toinette, her brilliant dark eyes flashing angrily.

"Never mind, never mind," said Mrs. Etynge, lifting her innocent looking blue eyes, and parting her babyish lips in a smile. "Le beau monde is always saying something disagreeable, particularly of the young and fair."

"That scarcely applies to me," said Toinette, elevating her delicately penciled eyebrows, and glancing at the petite brunette reflection in the mirror opposite.

"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."

quoted the dainty blonde widow, Mrs. Etynge.

"Pray, do not be so flattering. I never could receive a compliment gracefully," cried Tionette, looking vexed.

"Pardon me. I did not mean to offend. I am like Lieut. McCook; in your presence I am always tempted to express admiration."

At the mention of the lieutenant's name Toinette could not repress a lurking smile of triumph. "You both try to turn my head," she murmured.

The widow's only answer to this was an affectionate glance and smile.

"Why could you not go to the post with me now?" she asked after a pause. "To be sure the hotel is not equal to a villa on the Hudson, but the officers are to have a hop to-night, and, my dear, a young lady may not consider herself a rose in the garden of girls until she has attended a West Point hop. Besides, your going now would expedite matters for our New York trip to-morrow."

Toinette sprang to her feet with an exclamation of delight; then paused.

"Col. Graham is not here," she faltered. "He might think"—

"He might think you were getting out of the leading strings, eh?" questioned Mrs. Etynge, mockingly. "You cling to old habits, I perceive."

"You are again mistaken. I will be ready as soon as my maid can change my costume for something more suitable, and pack something for this evening—that is, if your carriage has room for a package as unwieldy as a party dress?"

"Room! My dear, there is oceans of room. Make haste."

West Point is the loveliest spot in the world; its music is perfection, its officers Adonises; but willful little Toinette did not consider the hop a success. In the morning she pleaded indisposition, and refused to make one of the gay little party going down to New York to hear Marie Roze. West Point's favorite cantatrice.

"Don't let me disturb your plans," she insisted. "I will go over to Highland Falls, and take the boat from there. I should enjoy a boat ride homeward more than a carriage ride today."

Mrs. Etynge expostulated and slyly taunted in vain.

"I am not afraid of my guardian," said Toinette. "My head aches."

"My love," protested Mrs. Etynge, "I am sure of both statements. Pray, do not look at me so defiantly. I perceive that you have declared your independence. I would not be surprised if you even took the management of your property into your own hands. Have you demanded a statement from Col. Graham yet?"

"Hardly," laughed Toinette. "I have always had whatever I desired, and asked no questions."

"It is well that wardships do not make men's fortunes, as they did in the middle ages," mused Mrs. Etynge. "You would have to hate Dick Graham speculating with your fortune, would you not?"

"Do you mean Col. Graham?"

"Yes. The old name escaped me unawares. I do not mind confiding to you," said the widow, affecting confusion, "that he and I were lovers before I discovered his true nature. He was always talking of the money he would like to have, and it disgusted me so that I broke with him."

Toinette felt a strange sinking about the heart, but replied, bravely:

"No doubt you were to be congratulated on your escape. Was this—this little affair while he was in the army?"

"O, yes; long before he got his wound and his discharge. He felt terribly when I explained my change of feeling, but no doubt he is all over it by this time."

"Let us hope so," said Toinette, sweetly, and kissed her good-by.

"Good-by, darling. Be sure to ask the colonel if he borrowed from you when he built the river villa and the city brown stone."

"Indeed, I will not."

Toinette was angry, but the ugly suspicion had taken root.

"A retired officer's half pay would not keep up such an establishment as this," she reflected. "He had no inheritance; I have heard him say so. He certainly has wealth, and spends it royally. Can it be mine? How do I know I have any? I know nothing of my affairs. The few times I have questioned him he evaded me. How dare I suspect him? Mrs. Etynge knows nothing. Why should she be so bitter against the man she rejected?"

The jar of the boat as it touched the shore interrupted her unpleasant train of thought.

"How detestable! No one expects me. I will have to walk home," was the exclamation that rose to her lips.

She was thoroughly weary when she reached her destination, and glad to escape to her room unnoticed. She did not see her guardian until dinner, and, absorbed in her own reflections, she did not observe that he was silent and distrait.

"Will you come with me into the library?" he asked, as they were leaving the dining room. "I have news of importance to communicate."

Secretly wondering, she followed him, and sank into a huge chair with the apparent intention of going to sleep. His first words awakened her thoroughly.

"I received today a letter from your father. He is in this country. He is on his way here. Republics, he says, are not less ungrateful than individuals. His warfare against Napoleon, his long exile, have counted as nothing. The French republic has ignored his claims as completely as the pretensions of Chambord. He has quitted France forever."

"O, my father! When will he reach here?" cried Toinetto, excitedly.

"The letter was delayed. He may arrive to-morrow."

They were both silent for a few moments. Then Col. Graham rose and stood before her.

"Toinette," he began huskily, "he writes that he will make his home in New York; that he will take you from my home to his."

He paused abruptly, and waited, as if for answer. None came.

He continued: "It is twelve years since he gave you into my charge. He thought that he could return to France —where he fondly dreamed that freedom was at last triumphant—participate in the organization of the republic, and, in a few months, send for you. How he has been disappointed from day to day, and from year to year, I leave him to tell you. I must tell you that since you came into my home you have been its sunshine. I was a weary and disappointed man. I had, after the manner of impetuous youth, tested the quality of humanity, and concluded it was all bad. You, dear, innocent child, restored my faith. Toinette, I cannot let you go. Surely I have the first claim now. Your father is a stranger. His heart always belonged to France; mine is in your keeping."

Toinette was strangely moved. "You forget," she faltered; "consanguinity has rights"—

"I forget nothing," he said. "Make my right greater than his. Marry me, Toinette. All that I am, all that I have, is yours."

It was an unfortunate speech. Mrs. Etynge's innuendoes recurred to her with renewed significance. She rose and turned away from his pleading eyes, his outstretched arms.

"I thank you," she said softly, "for the honor you would confer, but it cannot be," and she passed out of his sight.

The next day her father came; a worn and weary and shabby old man, who responded absently to her caresses, and then seemed to forget her while he poured out his thanks to Col. Graham.

Toinette listened in amazement, which soon changed to humiliation and distress. This broken spirited old man in threadbare habiliments was the patriot hero of her dreams, who was to return in triumph and take her away to some grand chateau of beautiful France; and what was he saying?

"Graham, how can I ever thank you—God knows I can never hope to repay you—for what you have done for my child! All that I can promise is that she shall no longer be a tax on your generosity. I have obtained work as a translator; I will take her to New York, and there we will make a home —humble enough, but peaceful. O I am sick of conflict."

"She has not been a tax," said Col. Graham, earnestly. "I am in her debt for happiness conferred—and—and she is not accustomed to poverty. I thought I was preparing her to share a brilliant destiny with you. I—we—owe it to her not to let her suffer from this mistake and disappointment. St. Etienne, either leave her with me or let me settle part of my superabundance on her. I have no ties; it would only be anticipating. What I have will be hers at my death, anyway."

"What have you to say, my child?" asked the exile of Toinette.

"I think," said Toinette, unsteadily, "that I had better go with you, father; but do not think," she added, turning toward Col. Graham, with tear suffused eyes and quivering lips, "that I am ungrateful. In the last few moments I have seen the past as I never did before. I have realized that you are the best, the kindest, the noblest of men. May heaven bless and reward you for your generosity and patience with one so selfish and thoughtless as I have been."

In vain were Col. Graham's entreaties. Toinette and her father resolutely refused to be his guests but a few days longer; they refused his proffered aid; and she, though with an aching heart, now that she knew the value of what she was putting away from her, again refused to be Col. Graham's wife. It was only pity that prompted him, she told herself.

In New York she took up the burden of existence for the first time. She seldom saw Col. Graham, though he often spent the evenings with her father. She hid herself in her own poor little room. She was careful never to pass her old home, or go where she would be likely to meet her old associates. Two or three found her out and came to her with words of love and approbation, but the majority, like Mrs. Etynge, barely recognized her if brought face to face, and ignored her when possible. She cared less than she thought she would; she even confessed to herself that she would be happy with her simple efforts at housekeeping, her few music pupils and painstaking copies of her father's translations, if her heart had not ached with the knowledge that it had awakened to love too late, and after she had put away what might have been its treasure.

One day her sorrows seemed almost too heavy to bear. She was waiting in a certain patrician music room for her pupil when an older member of the family and a friend entered and continued their conversation without deigning to notice her.

"Have you heard that Mrs. Etynge is going to marry that handsome Col. Graham?" asked one of them.

"No. I knew that she had been angling for him ever since she was widowed, but I thought he would have more sense than to take her. I've heard that they were engaged once, but she threw him over for old Etynge. How she must have felt when the gallant colonel was found to have made a fortune from western lands he bought when he was sent out to fight the Indians!"

"Doubtless; but she's all right now. Some thought he would marry that little French girl. People used to joke about his raising a wife to his taste."

"S—s—h!" said her companion, warningly, with a meaning glance at Toinette's corner.

The pupil came in; she went through the lesson—she never knew how—then home, to weep over the unworthy suspicions she had cherished and the love that came too late.

For days she scarcely dared to look at a paper, fearing to see the announcement of Col. Graham's engagement or marriage. Even her father, who usually, when his tasks were done, sat like a man blind and deaf to all that was going on about him, noticed how pale and haggard she was growing.

"My child," he said, kindly, "you are wearing out, I fear. You are not fit for the life you are leading! Say but the word, and you can go back to all you gave up for my sake. The last time Col. Graham was here he renewed his offers, and said he would not come here again—that he could not, it so wrung his heart to see our poverty. Shall I send to him?"

"No, no, father," cried the unhappy girl. "I will not go. My place is at your side. We will not part."

"You are a good child," said the old man, stooping to kiss her. "A good child," he repeated, softly. "It would have been better had I given more of my time and thoughts to you that were wasted on my ungrateful country. You have done your duty to me better than I did mine to you. Remember that I acknowledged this, after I am gone."

"Are you going away again?" asked Toinette, anxiously.

"Only on that journey from which no traveler ever comes back. Who knows when the summons may come for any one of us? Do not look disquieted, dear; I am not ill; memory reminds me that I am an old man, that is all. Now go to your rest, and to-morrow we must devise some plan to bring back your roses."

When the morrow came, with its chill and sleet, the old exile had renewed his youth, and the roses he found were in Paradise. When Toinette went to call him he was sitting as she had left him, with a smile on his face such as she had never seen him wear. It was hard to believe that his spirit had gone on that journey of which he spoke. The realization did not come to her till, after the funeral, she went back to the awful desolation of the little home. Then she wondered dimly how heaven could be so cruel; she did not dream that another blow was in store for her.

Her guardian had again besought her to return, and again she had refused. His hurt, reproachful glance pierced her heart, but she was firm. How could she go! She could not live under the same roof with him and his bride.

Over and over she thought of it, and tried to be reconciled, but it always ended by her desperately wishing she were not so young and strong. It would be so sweet to slip out of life and its crown of thorns.

A knock at her door one afternoon disturbed these morbid reflections. When she admitted her visitor, it proved to be Col. Graham's footman.

"Miss Toinette," he said abruptly, "we've brought the carriage for you. The colonel is dying and wants to see you."

How long the time seemed until she was at his bedside!

"Little Toinette," he whispered, feebly, "how happy I am to have you here once more."

"How glad I am to be here!" said Toinette, looking up through her tears.

"Are you? Well, don't cry, my little love. Don't let me make you unhappy, even for a moment."

Sobs choked her; she could make no reply.

"Toinette," he continued, after a pause to gain strength, "if I die—and the doctor says the chances are evenly balanced—I want you to promise to come here to live. All that I have is to be yours, as I told your father long ago."

"And Mrs. Etynge?"

A flush for an instant dyed the pallor of the sick man's face. "What have I do with her?" he demanded excitedly. "I had a boyish fancy for her till I found of what common clay she was made, but I never really loved any woman but you, little Toinette. It was not your fault that you could not return my love. Do not weep so bitterly."

"But I did, I do!" cried Toinette. "I think I loved you always, but Mrs. Etynge poisoned my mind and aroused my pride against you; and then I thought I was not worthy, and that you only asked me to marry you out of pity."

"Out of pity!" cried Col. Graham, starting up and then sinking back exhausted. "My love! My"—

A nurse appeared from some mysterious depths of curtains, and ordered Toinette from the room, but she would not go. "This is my place," she said quietly. "I will not resign it."

Contrary to every one's expectation, the colonel did not die. In three months' time he was well, "saved by love," he averred, and Mrs. Graham did not contradict him.—True Flag.

Lead Pencils.

Until the year 1564, when there was discovered in the county of Cumberland, in the northwestern part of England, a mine of the best and purest graphite, the lead pencil was unknown to the world. This mine at Borrowdale at once became very celebrated, and of course very valuable. Pencils made of Cumberland graphite were sold all over Europe, and were highly prized everywhere. The manufacture of lead pencils became a very important business, and the British government, in order to protect the new industry, passed laws prohibiting the export of graphite to foreign lands. Only a certain quantity, enough to supply the requirements of the pencil makers, was doled out on the first Monday of every month, and a military force had to be kept at the mines to protect them from bands of marauders.

For nearly 300 years England supplied the world with lead pencils, and then the great Cumberland mine, which had added so much to the coffers of Great Britain, became exhausted. The metallic part of this little implement is universally called black lead, but there is not a particle of lead in it. This black and glossy substance is properly called plumbago, of which there are several varieties, and is a compound of carbon and iron. One of these varieties is fine grained, soft, nearly free from grit and well adapted for writing purposes, and this has received the name of graphite.

When the mine at Borrowdale gave out it became advisble to discover some way of making the impure graphite available for the needs of the world. After many experiments had been tried the ingenuity of a Frenchman solved the problem, and we have pencils now of a better quality than ever were made of the best Cumberland graphite by the old method. I understand that the present mode of treating the plumbago, after it is powdered and purified, is to mix with it, in certain proportions, powdered clay, and then the mass is moistened, dried, pressed and baked, the treatment varying according to the different grades of pencils required.—New York World.

Col. Ingersoll's Story.

"I'll tell you a story, boys," said Col. Ingersoll.

"During the gold days in California," continued the colonel, "it was the law that the holder of a claim should be liable to lose it if he let it remain idle ten days in succession. Well, there was one fellow who had been working faithfully, when he fell sick and had to take to his tent. Another fellow came along and jumped his claim. The first man pleaded and argued, but the other was not to be moved. So when the first man recovered he sued the interloper.

"The case came up before the justice. He was very sorry, he told the plaintiff, but the law was absolute on the question, and the defendant could not be ousted. No sooner had he finished than the plaintiff jumped up and hit the defendant a stinging blow behind the ear. The defendant fell over, and the plaintiff jumped on him and began to pummel him soundly. The constable ran up and was trying to part the fighters when the judge arose, and, pounding on the desk, yelled to the constable:

"'——— you, sir, leave them alone! The law is the law, but if the gentlemen want to compromise they musn't be interfered with.'"

The colonel's way of telling it was as good as the story.—New York Sun.

Gallant.

In Europe men dislike to hear women talk politics, and do not regard it as the part of politeness to discuss political questions with them. The story is told of a young French countess of great beauty, who, at a recent reception, gave with much vehemence her views of Gen. Boulanger.

One of the company was a learned Academician, prominent in literature, who, while the petty countess was talking, appeared to take little notice of what she was saying.

This absence of mind vexed the lady. Presently she turned to the Acndemician, and said, abruptly:

"Come, monsieur, am I not right?"

"Pardon me, madame," said the Academician, smiling, "but I do not know how to look and listen at the same time."—Youth's Companion.

A "Swift" Barber.

There's a black haired, boy faced barber in the Astor house who believes he can work faster than any of his trade in the country. A man who sat in his chair on Wednesday asked to be shaved in a hurry. The shave was finished in less than three minutes.

"You'll have time for a shampoo now," said the little barber. "Only three minutes more."

It was a good shampoo, worked in with the fingers and a stiff brush. The head was washed and dried with a sponge. Seven minutes after he sat down in his chair the man put on his overcoat and asked for his hat.

"My razor was a little off today," said the barber, apologetically. "I shaved and shampooed a man the other day and trimmed his hair all in seven and a half minutes."—New York Sun.

OLD FASHIONED ROSES.

They ain't no style about 'em
And they're sort o' pale and faded,
Yet the doorway here without 'em
Would be lonesomer, and shaded
With a good 'eal blacker shadder
Than the mornin' glories make.
And the sunshine would look sadder
For their good old fashion' sake.

I like 'em, 'cause they kind o'
Sort o' make a feller like 'em;
And I tell you, when I find a
Bunch out whar the sun kin strike 'em
It allus sets me thinkin'
O' the ones 'at used to grow
And peek in through the chinkin'
O' the cabin, don't you know.

And then I think o' mother,
And how she used to love 'em
When they wuzn't any other
'Less she fund 'em up above 'em.
And her eyes, afore she shut 'em,
Whispered with a smile and said,
We must pick a bunch and put 'em
In her hand when she is dead.

But, as I wuz a-sayin',
They ain't no style about 'em
Very gaudy or displayin',
But I wouldn't be without 'em,
'Cause I'm happier in these posies
And the hollyhawks and sich,
Than the hummin' bird 'at noses
In the roses of the rich.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A million pound bank note is kept at the bank of England.

Street sweepers run by motors are being constructed for surface roads run by electricity.

It is estimated that there are 363 colleges in the United States, 4,856 institutions of learning and 65,718 students in them.

Protracted experiments in France have been made with the potato with a view toward a more abundant yield of starch producing roots.

Lot veils be abandoned; they are injurious to the eyes, especially those of crape and those which are spotted or figured. A veil should never be worn, except to protect the eyes from dust or sleet, and then for as short a time as possible.

M. Zola is now engaged in studying railway life, for the purpose of writing about it what, no doubt, he supposes will be a "great" novel. In pursuance of this object he rides on locomotives.

As affording some idea of the amount of light gold now in circulation in London, it is stated that recently a financier accepted £1,000, largely made up of half sovereigns, and, on the amount being weighed at the banker's it was found to be short by £19.

THE CAUCASIAN.

Entered according to Postal Laws at Clinton, N. C., as second class mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C., — MAY 16, 1889.

THE CAUCASIAN'S RECORD.

CIRCULATION: 1,465.

One year ago it was less than 800. During the last nine weeks we have mailed over 15,600 copies.

The Board of Agriculture re-elected Mr. John Robinson commissioner.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of the U. States meets in Chattanooga, Tenn., to-day at 11 o'clock.

The Call, Raleigh's new daily, showed considerable enterprise by issuing a special illustrated memorial edition on last Friday.

Raleigh has a bad Boyle—a vile social excresence—the rap(e)acious "Foster" of the "Church of the Sacred Heart."

Rev. E. P. Towne, of New York, holds a claim of $800 against Depew for furnishing the facts and suggestions for the Centennial oration.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Robt. Hayden, editor of the Charlotte Chronicle, we have received an invitation faom the "Gentlemen's Driving Club" of Charlotte, to attend the 20th of May Races, to be held at the Carolina Park of that place.

North Carolina's best mathematician, save Prof. Graves, is no more. It is needless to say that it is Dr. Charles Phillips of Chapel Hill. He was on his way to Birmingham, Alabama, to visit his son, Rev. A. L. Phillips, and died suddenly at Columbia, S. C., last Thursday, the 9th inst. His remains were interred at Chapel Hill.

As the most convincing proof of the valiant service rendered by General Pettigrew and the North Carolina Soldiery at the battle of Gettysburg, Ex-Gov. Scales, in his speech on last Thursday, gave the following statistics:

What North Carolina lost in comparison with the other States is shown by the following table:

North Carolina,	14,522
Virginia,	5,328
South Carolina,	9,187
Georgia,	5,653
Mississippi,	5,807

And then adds:

North Carolina did the most fighting, others did the most talking and made the most noise, and I fear also they made more history.

Very few historians, if any, have ever done North Carolina full justice.

THE AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE.

The board of trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College met in Raleigh last Thursday and organized by electing W. S. Primrose chairman of board The News and Observer says:

Some of the details of the faculty were fixed by the trustees yesterday evening. The salary of the president was placed at $2,000 and he is to be provided with a residence. It was decided to have professors of agriculture, mechanics and English with salaries of $1,500 each. There will also be assistants whose salaries will be $800 each. The president and faculty of the college will probably not be elected at this session of the board.

Ex-Minister Jarvis is prominently spoken of for President of the College.

THE FARMERS' COLLEGE.

The State Board of Agriculture has adjourned, after re-electing the old officers.

The trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College devoted yesterday afternoon's session to the consideration of the professorships. The following chairs were established: Practical Mechanics and Mathematics; English; Agriculture; Horticulture; Arboriculture; Botany and Chemistry. It was decided not to have a military course of instruction. Your correspondent thought this was mandatory under the terms of the land grant act, but it seems that the board was largely opposed to it. As has been stated, the professors and the president will not be chosen until the June meeting.—Raleigh cor. Wil. Messenger.

A PITY THAT HE IS NOT LIVING.

The Paltimore American says:

If George Washington were alive to-day he would be one of the great leaders of the Republican party.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertizer (Rep.) answers:

Then it is to be greatly regretted that George Washington is not alive to-day. The party sadly needs a few such great and truly patriotic leaders.

CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THE PEARSON MEETINGS—MEMORIAL DAY—FIGHT OVER THE FAYETTEVILLE POSTOFFICE.

Jefferson Davis Will Attend the Centennial.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 13th, 1889.

The Pearson meetings continue with an intense interest manifested. The number of people attending is rather on the increase, the Tabernacle being filled at every meeting. The number of conversions, we learn, is about one hundred, not including last evening. The evangelist's sermons are the most powerful ever heard here, producing a wonderful effect on many who have seemed to be beyond the reach of the word of God. His sermons are full of the word and such unanswerable logic and clinching points and illustrations your correspondent is frank to say he never heard before. Strangers continue to pour in.

It is doubtful if any city in the state celbrated the 10th of May on as big a scale as this city did. The exercises were very interesting and attended by a crowd estimated to be at least five thousand. Four military companies were in the line of procession, viz; the Bennettsville, S. C. Gordon Rifles, Maxton Guards, Lumber Bridge Light Infantry and the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, the whole being under command of Col. W. S. Cook, of this city. In the procession the Confederate Veterans were conspicuous. Side by side marched the one-legged and one-armed poverty stricken old soldier, brave even in his rags and old age, and the princely neigbor, who has been more prosperous than many of his fellows. Several civic organizations and the two Graded Schools and several private schools, all numbering about seven hundred bright boys and pretty girls, and citizens in carriages made the procession an imposing one. The city and different church bells were tolled during the services while in the rear of the beautiful cemetery a cannon boomed. Mr. E. W. Pou, of Smithfield, delivered an orrate and fine address. He was complimented highly. Strangers from most everywhere were here and the celebration pronounced the biggest Fayetteville has seen for years.

Mr. George Rosenthal is having built a handsome store house on Hay street. He tore the old one down, and in its place will raise an elegant iron and glass front building

Quite a number of fine residences are in course of erection in the city. More taste is being displayed here in building than ever before.

The Superior Court is still in session. Only two convicts will go to the penitentiary. Many of them ought to be taken out and given "thirty-nine" lashes, instead of being cared for by the State at a great cost. The whipping post would settle the question of the great expense of the State Penitentiary—a monument of the stupidity and extravagance of Republicanism, that is the large and extensive buildings.

The principal streets are now sprinkled every night with a hose connected with the fire plugs. The force is obtained from a Silsby pump at McNeill's mill on Green street. During a fire this pump is put to work and can supply the reservoirs with more water thar the engine can use. It comes from Cross Creek.

The ice factory turns out two tons of ice per day. The hot weather calls for more than that. The supply will be increased.

The new Postal Telegraph Company has secured an office in the Thornton Block on Hay street, next to the Western Union office. The poles are distributed from hrre to Raleigh and will soon be put up. This city is on the main line. A cutting in rates will take place, as we learn the new company proposes to send a message for fifteen cents, which now costs twenty-five.

The people of Sampson ought to be proud of THE CAUCASIAN. We have heard a half dozen persons say it is an excellent paper. This is a sure indication that it is doing good service for the county.

The fight over the Fayetteville postoffice is a lively one between the aspirants. Powers, Wemyss, Lutterloh, Carver and others, all want it. It pays about $2,000 per year.

Speaking of the old soldiers in the line of march on Memorial Day, we remark that if the observant people of the state could have seen the ragged old soldiers, poor, crippled and maimed, all for the love of their country, the subscriptions to the proposed Confederate Home would go in to the Wilmington *Messenger* more rapidly than they do. Fayetteville shall do, and will willingly do, her part in the matter, as your co respondent knows the sentiments of her people and proposes to start a fund for the home in a short while, There ought to be no difference of opinion in regard to the necessity for prompt action.

The Constitutional Centennial Celebration to be held here next November is already an assured success. Ex-President Jefferson Davis has accepted the invitation to be present.

The *Observer* published the correspondence between the committee and the venerated defender of constitutional liberty. In his reply he pays a merited compliment to North Carolina. So everbody may as well prepare to come and help in the homage and devotion which is due and will be paid to the "grand old man."

This city seems to be one of the objective points for young professional men. A new medical doctor and another dentist are among the recent acquisitions. It will probably be of interest to many of the people of Sampson to know that Dr. J. R. Pearsall, who recently located here, is a native of Sampson county, and is growing rapidly as a skillful physician, evidenced by his increasing practice. He is popular.

F. R. Cooper, Esq., was here last week attending court. Your correspondent was glad to see him, as he is all friends from Sampson.

The Steamer D. Murchison is lying at her wharf here for the purpose of being repaired, and to have her passenger accommodations improved. She is already an elegantly furnished steamer.

Mr. Pearson says, that in all of his evangelic work no city he has ever visited had exhibited as much zeal and faith as Fayetteville He was surprised to see a Tabernacle of such immense proportions and other preparations for the meetings.

Attention, Company F.

The Sampson Light Infantry will celebrate its 7th Anniversary on Wednesday the 22nd inst. The members propose a basket picnic. The following members are appointed a committee of arrangements:

J. A. Beaman, F. M. White,
L. A. Bethune, B. F. Herring,
W. S. Thomason.

Drill and inspection during the day. Members ordered to report at the Armory at 9 o'clock, a. m.

By order of
CAPT. W. L. FAISON.

Strictly Business.

What is the Swift Specific Company? Who compose the organization? Is it a clap-trap patent medicine humbug, gotten up to deceive and make money out of the people? These questions we thiuk are answered by the officials and citizens of our city and State.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 10, 1888.

We know the gentlemen composing the Swift Specific Company. They are prominent citizens of our State, men of means and of high character and standing.

W. A. Hemphill, Pres. Capital City Bank.
J. H. Porter, Pres. Merchants' Bank.
Paul Romare, Vice-Pres. Atlanta Nat. Bank.
L. J. Hill, Pres. Gate City National Bank.
Jno. B. Gordon, Gov. of Georgia.
Alfred H. Colquitt, U. S. Senator.
J. T. Cooper, Mayor of Atlanta.
H. W. Grady, Editor Atlanta Constitution.

The Best in the World.

I think Swift's Specific is the best blood remedy in the world. I have known it to make some wonderful cures of patients who were considered incurable. D. M. GRAVES, Crowville, La.

☞Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
181 Pearl st., New York

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses, from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for a case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

☞Sold by druggists at 75 cents.

RIDGEWAY, S. C.

Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co.—Gents: I have quite a demand for your "Worm Killer." It is the best Vermifuge I can get. A farmer bought a bottle of me a few weeks ago, gave one dose to his child, came in next day with a "chow-chow" jar filled with worms, the result of one dose. Since then all want it.

W. J. DAVIS.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you.

R. H. HOLLIDAY, Druggist, Clinton.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by R. H. HOLLIDAY, Druggist, Clinton, N. C.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by R. H. HOLLIDAY, Druggist, Clinton, N. C.

Alliance Department.

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Secretary—J. D. Ezzell;
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Lecturer—N. H. Fennell;
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Doorkeeper—Charlie Crumpler;
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Committee on the Good of the Order—J. A. Oates, B. S. Peterson, C. H. Johnson.
Query Committee—W. J. Craddock, M. M. Killett, Abram Hobbs.
Co. Organizer—Isham Royal.

☞[THE CAUCASIAN was adopted as the official organ of the County Alliances by the County Alliance, January 19th.☜

By order of W. C. Macune, President of the National Farmers' Alliance and Co-operative Union of America, there assembled yesterday at Birmingham, Ala., a meeting, composed of the State Business Agents, a member of each State Executive Committee, and a delegate from each State at large. The object of the meeting is to discuss the bagging question and to unite on some substitute for jute.

STRAW POND ALLIANCE, NO. 580.

At our last meeting we passed a resolution that we will plant less cotton, improve our land and make more per acre.

Another resolution was passed that we save our huckleberries and sell them through the Alliance Agent.

Resolved 3d. That we debate on one query each meeting, and send the decision to the County Organ, THE CAUCASIAN, for publication.

B. Z. BLACKBURN, Secretary.

DIRECTORY OF SUB-ALLIANCES.

Progress, No. ——, Miss Callie D. Royal, Secretary; postoffice, Clinton.
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Hermon, No. 747, T. W. Britt, Secretary; postoffice, Clinton.
Red Hill, No. 925, John J. Vann, Secretary; postoffice, Clinton.
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Mingo, No. 354, R. M. Jernigan, Secretary; postoffice, Giles' Mill.
Andrew Chapel, No. 519, B. R. Owen, Secretary; postoffice, Maitland.
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Bland, No. 872 M. J. Moore, Secretary; postoffice, Warsaw.
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Franklin, No. 748, J. B. Seavey, Secretary; postoffice, Harrell's Store.
Hickory Grove, No. 1,029, D. L. McLamb, Secretary; postoffice, Beaman's X Roads.
Lisbon, No. 871, Cora Bronson, Secretary; postoffice, Lisbon.
Evergreen, No. 1,510, A. C. Cashwell, Secretary; postoffice, Ingold.
Clear Run, No. ——, W. Lee Robinson, Secretary; postoffice, Clear Run.
Woodland, No. 1,486, O. P. James, Secretary; postoffice, Way Cross.

MEN who are weak, Nervous and Debilitated, who are suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the results of ignorance or folly, will find in PEARS' SPECIFIC a positive and permanent cure for Neavous Debility, seminal weakness, involuntary vital losses, etc. Cures guaranteed. Send six cents in stamps for Pears' Treatise on diseases of man, their ease and cure.

J. S. PEARS,
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D. R. WATSON. A. F. PETERSON.

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LOW PRICES!

GOOD QUALITY.

What better do you want? If so come in and we will sell and show you something better still.

A full line of

Family Groceries!

☞Pure Up-Country Corn Whiskey a specialty.

Opposite Courthouse. Come In!

Respectfully,
WATSON & PETERSON.

Murphy House,

CLINTON, N. C.

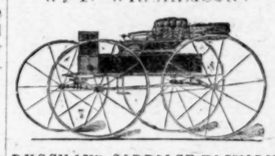
MRS. A. E. MURPHY, Owner and Proprietress.

The Murphy House is centrally located, with large, comfortable rooms and attentive servants. FARE, FIRST CLASS. FREE TRANSPORTATION FROM DEPOT.

SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

☞The Traveling public are respectfully invited to stop at the MURPHY HOUSE.

W. T. WILLIAMSON'S



BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY,
IN NEW QUARTERS ON FAYETTEVILLE ST.

☞Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

Respectfully,
mch28-3m W. T. WILLIAMSON.

NOTICE.

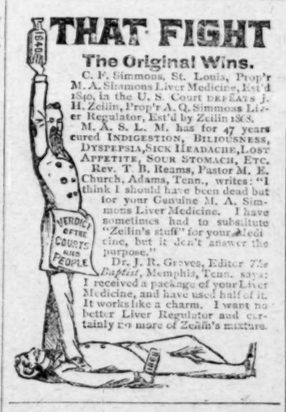
HAVING QUALIFIED AS Administrator of H. S. Spivey, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons holding claims against the estate of the said H. S. Spivey to present them on or before the 25th day of April, 1890, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

THOS. COOPER, Adm'r.
STEWART, NICHOLSON & COOPER,
April 24th, '89.-tf Att'ys.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court of Sampson County, rendered in the case of C. and G. Cooper & Co., against T. J. Blackburn & Co., at the December term, 1888, the undersigned will sell for cash, at the courthouse door in Clinton, N. C., on Monday, the 3rd day of June, 1889, one 15 horse power steam saw mill, with saw, engine, and all appertenances. For full description of which reference is made to mortgage deed executed by J. A. and A. M. Blackburn to C. and G. Cooper & Co., and registered in book 68, pages 116 and 117 of of Record of Mortgages in Sampson county. Said mill is in excellent condition, is now located near Clinton and will cut from three to five thousand feet or lumber per day. Also, at same time and place, and by virtue of same decree, the undersigned will sell, for cash, a tract of land in Lisbon township, containing one hundred acres, adjoining the lands J. C. Wright and others, conveyed to C. & G. Cooper & Co., by A. M. Blackburn by mortgae deed, registered in book 68 page 115 of Record of Mortgages of Sampson county, to which reference is made for further description.

F. R. COPER,
my8—4t Commissioner.



C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Est'd 1840, in the U. S. Court DEFEATS J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Est'd by Zeilin 1878. M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, ETC. Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute 'Zeilin's stuff' for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose." Dr. J. R. Graves, Editor The Baptist, Memphis, Tenn. says: I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best **Cough Medicine.** If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

CONSUMPTION

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT THE

LARGE BRICK STORE

OF

J. E. ROYAL.

YOU WILL FIND

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS of every description. QUALITY, first-class; PRICES, the most reasonable.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!! Hats of Fine Wool, of Cotton, of Straw—all the latest styles at very Low Prices.

SHOES! An immense stock for men, women and children. ☞REMEMBER, MY $1.00 SHOE is the cheapest and most popular ever sold in this market

HARDWARE! Everything in this line that you can imagine. A new invoice of Stoves just received! The D. & H. Scovil Hoe has never yet been surpassed by the invention of man. Work becomes a pleasure when using such an implement.

FIGURES! Read, come and make them smaller and be wiser and happier:
20 barrels of New Crop Cuba Molasses and New Orleans Syrup,
100 barrels of Flour (of all grades),
1,000 bushels of Prime White Corn,
10,000 pounds of Dry Salted Sides.

The above gives but a faint idea of the tremendous stock of goods which I have just received. Come in and see for yourselves, when my clever salesmen will take pleasure in serving you.

Respectfully,
J. E. ROYAL.

W. R. KING & Co.

We take this means of saying to our friends all over the country that we are still at our OLD STAND, on Wall Street, offering

GOOD BARGAINS

In the Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Always give us a call when you come to town, whether you wish to buy or not.

Respectfully,
W. R. KING & CO.

Remember that we cannot offer specialties, as some do, for all our goods are at the lowest possible price.

☞ATTENTION!—Come to our stand for Soda Water, Milk Shakes Lemonade and Ice Cream

Clinton Harness

ESTABLISHMENT.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

I have moved this week into my new quarters on Fayetteville street, nearly opposite the CAUCASIAN Printing Office, where I will be pleased to serve the general public as in the past

It is unnecessary to tell you anything or my own make of Harness, for they always speak for their own merits when used.

In addition I always keep a good supply of Northern Saddles and Harness, which I will sell at the lowest possible margin. Also the cheapest and largest assortment of Whips to be found anywhere. When you come to town be sure to call in and see for yourself.

Respectfully,
W. H. STETSON.

March 8th, 1889.—3m

Don't Be A Bat,

DON'T BE BLIND!

THERE'S CORN IN EGYPT YET.
DON'T BRING A LIGHTED LAMP.
"NO OLD CHESTNUTS,"
AN ENTIRELY NEW SCHEME.

We Lead! Let those follow who can. Ever successful and still to the front. Come and see the difference between dealing with LIVE and DEAD MEN. A Cabinet Singer Sewing Machine given away with a can of Baking Powder. No Baking Powder Scheme ever met with such an enthusiastic reception since their invention. For sale only by

T. H. PARTRICK & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, etc.
CLINTON, N. C.

Our Motto:—Honest Weights and honest Measures. Give us a call be Convinced.

HobbsBro.

Bargains, Bargains,

BARGAINS!

If you want General Merchandise cheap, call and see us before you buy, when you come to town.

We are Always Headquarters for Low Prices and Good Goods!

☞Highest Market Price paid for Country Produce.
WANTED—One Hundred Tons of Old Iron at once.
Very Respectfully,
M. E. HOBBS & BRO.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-Mouth. For sale by DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Druggist, Clinton, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

T. J. LEE,
DRUGGIST,
Main Street,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,

Has been closely studying the diseases of our domestic animals for the past fifteen years, and having completed, under the direction and supervision of the most eminent Veterinary Surgeon in Canada, the full course of reading as required at the celebrated Ontario (Canada) Veterinary College, would be pleased to give his fellow countymen,

FREE OF CHARGE,

The best advice of which he is capable as to the proper treatment of all diseases of our domestic animals.

☞Mr. Lee always keeps at his Drug Store a full line of remedies for the diseases of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and other domestic animals.

April 11th, 1889.—tf

J. A. STEVENS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(Office over Post Office.)

☞May be found at night at the residence of J. H. Stevens on College Street. je 7-1yr

A. M. LEE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST,
Office in Lee's Drug Store. je 7-1yr

H. E FAISON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office on Main Street,

will practice in courts of Sampson and adjoining counties. Also in Supreme Court. All business intrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention. je 7-1yr

E. W. KERR.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office on Wall Street.

Will practice in Sampson, Bladen, Pender, Harnett and Duplin Counties. Also in Supreme Court.

Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business. je 7-1yr

FRANK BOYETTE, D.D.S.
DENTISTRY
Office on Main Street.

Offers his services to the people of Clinton and vicinity. Everything in the line of Dentistry done in the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. je 7-1yr

W. S. THOMSON.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office over Post Office.

Will practice in Sampson and adjoining counties. Ever attentive and faithful to the interests of all clients. je 7-1yr

STEWART, NICHOLSON & COOPER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law

will practice in Sampson and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of the State. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and faithful attention. Office over Stewart & Hines' store. feb 1—tf

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I warrant my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE Bottle of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

$20 WILL BUY THE FAVORITE $20 SINGER STYLE Sewing Machine

With drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold for $40 and upwards by Canvassers.

A week's trial in your home, before payments asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers, and save agents' profits, besides getting certificates of warrantee for three years. Send for testimonials to

CO-OPERATIVE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
309 SOUTH 11TH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., — MAY 16, 1889.

Notice.

We will insert accounts of marriages and deaths (if not more than six lines) free. All over six lines will be charged for at half of regular advertising rates; viz: five cents per line.

Index to New Advertisements.

$20.00 Singer Sewing Machine—Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co. Watson & Peterson—New Firn.—Low Prices—Good Goods.

Subscribe.

The following persons will receive subscriptions for THE CAUCASIAN at the places opposite their names:

F. D. Parker, Maitland;
J. W. Henry, Magruder;
S. B. Taylor, Catharine Lake;
E. W. Murrill, Gum Branch;
J. F. Maxwell, Resaca;
D. T. R. McMillan, Wade;
E. A. Monk, Newton Grove;
Joseph N. Hall, Richlands;
Mrs. Sue C. Carroll, Harrell's Store;
D. R. Powell, P. M., Sloan;
Everett G. Edwards, Purgatory;
N. R. Johnson, Clear Run;
H. Friar, Faison;
Thos. S. Watson, Kenansville;
Mrs. Sue Hussey, Warsaw;
W. L. Jones, Jr., Magnolia;
C. P. Parker, Cypress Creek;
Walter S. Merrit, Taylor's Bridge;
C. H. Bronson, Lisbon;
D. R. Autry, Dismal;
E. T. Turlington, Ora;
Jesse Wilson, Bass;
T. F. Pridgen, Gravel Hill;
T. D. Robinson, Way Cross;
N. F. Register, Joford;
J. C. Hobbs, Hobton;
H. H. Draughon, Mingo;
D. W. Bland, Bland;
G. W. Bullard, Hayne;
G. W. Carroll, Six Runs.
S. J. Faircloth, Shephard.
J. D. Williams, Giles Mills;
J. H. Packer, Keener;
H. G. Williamson, Dobbersville;
D. I. Robinson, Delta;
Mrs. Cornelia Faison, Elliott.
J. W. Spell, Hawley's Store;
C. P. Johnson, Clinton, N. C.
J. M. Lockerman, Huntley, N. C.
Mrs. Lizzie Beaman, Beaman's X Roads;
John A. Oates, Duplin, Sampson and Onslow counties.

LOCALS:

—Hello! Has it been hot where you live?

—You will find something interesting in our business locals this week.

—Why not have a big Farmers' Dinner in Clinton about the first of August, after crops are laid by?

—The heat of last Saturday was unprecedented for May, the fact is it beat the record of all last summer.

—Prof. Brewer's prosperous school at Hayne Academy will close on Friday, May 24th. Ex-Congressman, Wharton J. Green, of Fayetteville, will deliver the annual address.

—The sudden descent of hot weather last week brought to many persons of sedentary lives an attack of "spring appetite"—that is, no appetite to speak of.—N. Y. World.

—"The Clinton School for Boys and Girls," Rev. J. W. Turner, principal, closed work yesterday. A picnic will be given the school Friday, at which time the prizes, &c., will be awarded.

—The closing exercises of Salem High School, in Sampson county, of which Mr. Marion Butler is the principal, will take place on the 23d and 24th instant. Hon. Kemp P. Battle will deliver the address on the occasion.—Wil. Messenger.

—THE CAUCASIAN file lacks three copies of being complete. Any subscriber who can furnish us with a copy of issues of July 26th, 1888, or August 16th and 18th, or November 8th, 1888, or all of them, will do us a great favor.

—The board of town aldermen held a meeting Monday, and Dame Rumor says a confidence message was sent to his swineship that on or before May glides into June, that he do make his pretty self scarce upon the city's boulevards, where once he held himself garrisoned in offensive array—amen!

—There is an Atlanta, Ga., mouse in town. Some six weeks ago Mr. T. M. Ferrell received a lot of coffins and caskets from an Atlanta house, and upon opening the case around one or them found a mouse confined therein. His mouseship's quarters have not been moved and he is yet alive notwithstanding the fact that he has had neither food nor drink within the past six weeks.

— Why not have a fair next Fall? Sampson was once noted for having one of the best County Fairs in the State. Can we not resurrect it? Surely the glory of Israel has not departed forever. Man is a progressive being, on one condition: that he come in contact with other men. No human intellect, unaided and alone ever produce a single idea. Men must learn from each other, and all do rave fools alone. The friction of intellects produce thought and the combination of their thoughts produces progress. Then let us have a big fair next Fall. Let the farmers combine their experience—the progress, improvements and discoveries made by each. Then the next year let every farmer conduct his business in the light of the experience and wisdom of all the county's farmers. Shall we have it or shall we be clams?

—Some of our truck farmers have Irish potatoes as large as goose eggs.

Twelve new Butter Dish Machines have been added to the Carolina Veneer Works.

—Mr. A. F. Johnson is gradually improving, though it will be some time yet before he is entirely convalescent.

—The hail here on Tuesday was slight and did but little damages though we understand it was quite severe in some portions of the county. The temperature now is delightful.

The Fayetteville Observer of last week published the names of the University's class of 1854. We notice among them the names of Wm. H. Thomson and Edward Livingston Faison of this county.

—The Adjutant General of the State Guard has issued a special order that members who fail to enlist before June 1st will not be allowed to attend the Encampment. All wishing to enlist should take notice and come forward and do so at once.

—Glenwood High School closed Tuesday. Sorry that we were not able to attend, but understand that the exercises were very creditable and entertaining, and that Senator Kerr's speech was fine. Prof. Craven deserves to be congratulated upon his success.

—THE CAUCASIAN is receiving daily telegrams from various Produce Commission Houses in New York and Philadelphia, quoting the latest sales of truck. These dispatches are immediately posted on THE CAUCASIAN Bulletin Board in front of our office. Truckers would do well to examine them before shipping.

—One of Clinton's enterprising merchants has ordered an invoice of goods directly from England. If it wasn't for the tariff he would astonish you with low prices when the goods arrive. This will be the first lot of goods ever imported directly into this town. You want to know who the merchant is? Ah! that's it. Just watch our advertising columns and see for yourself.

—All strangers visiting Clinton have a word of praise for the town's beauty and the hospitality of its people. We are usually very much pleased with such kind references, but did you ever think of the fact that it is rather a doubtful compliment to be commended for these points alone. Do we not deserve attention for our public spirit, enterprise and goaheaditiveness? Will some of our good people take the trouble to inform the next visitor to our town on these points, and furthermore, point out to him the tangible evidences of the same.

—We have received the initial number of The Old Homestead, a monthly magazine published at Atlanta, Ga., by Davis Bros. This publication is the only one of its character in the South. Its object is to encourage literature, music, art, science, and the domestic virtues that make home, happy, refined and attractive. This number contains the latest serial by H. Rider Haggard, a complete history of the Independent Presbyterian Church recently destroyed by fire in Savannah, a beautiful poem on the same, an entertaining story by Weigand, farm dots, puzzle department, choice vocal and instrumental music, list of valuable premiums for agents and selected and original matter. The engraving, "The Fates," and those of the Indepeadent Presbyterian Church and its old historic bell are works of art. The attractive title page, the handsome typographical appearance of the magizine, its character, purposes and varied literary and musical features will make it an indispensable necessity in every household. The June number will contain stories, poems, sketches, essays and young folks' department by several brilliant Southern writers, noticeably prominent are those from Georgian. The price of the magazine is only fifty cents a year. Sample copies and premium lists will be sent to any address on application. Davis Bros., publishers and proprietors, Savannah, Ga.

Dortch-Lewis.

Miss Lizzie Lewis was married to Mr. W. T. Dortch, Jr., at Goldsboro, on Wednesday night, 8th inst.—News & Observer.

[Mr. Dortch is a most estimable young man and a rising lawyer of the Goldsboro bar. He was nominated lost fall by the Democratic convention of Wayne for tax collector and led the victorious ticket with the largest majority. He was a schoolmate of ours at Chapel Hill and was the most popular student then at the University. Miss Lewis is a daughter of Gen. W. G. Lewis, of Goldsboro. Our hearty congratulations to the happy couple, for whom we predict a happy future.—ED. CAUCASIAN.]

Masonic Funeral.

The Masonic Funeral of Neill S. Stewart will not be on the 3rd Sunday in May next, as proposed, but will be preached some time during the Summer by Rev. J. B. Mack, D. D., of South Carolina.

F. A. PARKER,
Sec'ty Palmyra Lodge No. 147.
May 6th, 1889,

Notice F. A. Ex. Co., Meet May 18th.

The Executive Committee of the Sampson County Farmers' Alliance will meet in Clinton on Saturday, May the 18th instant, at 10 o'clock.

By order of
J. A. OATES, Chairman.

All Through the County.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞Send us the news from your township for this column.☜

LITTLE COHARIE.

Mr. John Sessoms while carelessly handling a gun, on the 4th inst., shot the whole load through his foot.

Cotton is feeble. Looks as if it had the rheumatism and jaundice, or a worse complication.

An abundance of peaches, plenty of apples, and "Big Blues" too. So the "Turks" can go west and come up with the huckleberries.

Thanks, Mr. "Plug, we will continue admonitions if you will make the people heed them. We have the interest of the farmer at heart and believe the best way to improve it is to work more and manage better, and depend more on pluck and power, and less on ink and wind. There is enough said and written, but not enough done. We propose to try to act our part, and if all will, we will give agriculture such an impetus as it has not yet had.

"PLUG, JR."

Mr. W. M. Bullard, who has been in Georgia the past four months, has returned home.

There is a young man in this section that says that he has often heard the question discussed, "Which will a man go the furthest for, the love of woman or the love of money?" and that he always contended for the love of money, until experience has taught him different.

A young lady living near by was trying to drive a calf into a stall, when it refused to go in, so she caught it by the ears and threw it down, and before the calf could get on its feet again it was dragged into the stall and the door closed on it

What is the matter with T. C. Pope that he has not advertised in THE CAUCASIAN yet for huckleberries? "PLUG."

NEWTON GROVE.

The election in Newton Grove, on Monday, 8th inst., resulted as follows: For Mayor, T. W. Underwood; For Commissioners, S. Simmons, S. Powell, W. W. Williamson, J. H. Benton, A. Lee; For Town Marshal, C. H. Carr.

Services will be conducted by Rt. Rev. Leo Heid, Bishop of North Carolina, in St. Mark's Church, in Newton Grove, on Sunday, the 12th of the present month.

"BIG BLUE."

Dr. C. M. Benton has returned home after spending some time in Dunn. We are pleased to know that our popular young doctor has decided to locate in our village.

Jim Anders was fishing with a net in J. B. Sutton's pond, a few days since, and in his haul he found a turtle weighing 26 pounds and measuring 36 inches from nose to tip.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE.

Shad have been quite plentiful here this season. Milton R. Matthis caught fourteen at one haul in the six Runs, near his home, a few days ago.

Mr. B. D. Matthis has been quite feeble for several weeks, but we hope he may soon be restored to health again. B.

Quite a severe hail in the section around Mt. Gilead Church last Tuesday evening. The stones were about the size of partridge eggs and covered the ground. Much damage was necessarily done to young crops. The same storm did much damage about Cypress Creek, in Bladen county.

MINGO.

Mrs. G. R. Wilson set a hen on fifteen eggs and hatched twenty-one chickens. Who can beat this?

There is a certain family in Upper Mingo that is minus a pillow every Sunday; it is back in place every monday. It is supposed that the cook is using it for a—what do you call 'em?

Miss Lillie Jackson, of Dismal, is visiting Mrs. J. D. McLamb.

Mr. Editor, we are about through planting our crops.

Rev. Mr. Lee is filling R. A. Johnson's place at Shady Grove.

The Sabbath School opened at Mt. Elam last Sunday.

NORTH CLINTON.

Mr. Giles Clute is home from the mineral spring in Duplin county, where he has been testing the curative powers of the water. His health is somewhat improved. Mr. J. J. Pearsall has been trying the water from the same spring with good results.

Mr. C. F, Herring has a complete factory for the manufacture of bean boxes. He saws timber for heading and slats the proper width with a large saw, then takes it to two smaller "cut-off and rip saws," and when it comes from them it is ready to be nailed together. So you see, Mr. Editor, we are a manufacturing people to some extent.

General Green "crab" has put in an appearance even before the cotton plant. Look out for the General and the guano company farmer.

Corn looks fairly well, but some complaint of moles and rats.

Beans blooming. "Who knows but we will get a dime some time," if we will be our own huckleberry merchants.

There is a certain young man in this community who says that he started out with a new horse and a new buggy a few years ago. Horse and buggy pretty well worn, "and he rather worsted," and his best girl has not told him any thing of importance yet. He has concluded that his girl is not the "best" girl.

SLAB BURNER.

PINEY GROVE.

Last Thursday, at Mr. Lovet Lee's steam mill, Mr. Calvin Boyette, one of the oldest and best citizens of Piney Grove, shot Jim Arrowood, a negro man, one of Mr. Lee's mill hands. The load of the gun took effect in the thick part of his thigh, the wound, though an ugly one, is not considered fatal. Mr. Boyette keeps out of the way of the officers.

Doctor Darden has bought an interest in Mr. T. I. Sutton's steam mill and they expect to put up a cotton gin, saw mill and grist mill, to be located at the Huggin's Academy. The doctor suffered a serious accident last week by cutting himself on the knee with an axe, it took several hours to stop the flow of blood.

Mr. Wesley Sutton has a fine field of corn, fifteen acres, that will average six inches.

Mr. John Prince has an interesting writing school at Goshen Academy.

Mr. G. L. Giddens has been appointed postmaster at Faison and will take charge of the office soon.

A little girl, six years old, curious to know what caused it to rain, asked her papa if the Lord squeezed the snow to make it rain. W.

Mr. Jesse Lane is very low with cancer of the stomach and his recovery is considered as hardly possible.

HALLS.

The wheat crop is very promising in this section.

Mr. G. W. Hobbs is confined to his bed with pneumonia.

M. J. A. Barbrey, of Columbus, Ga., is home for a few days attending the bedside of his sick father, who, we are sorry to say, is in a precarious condition.

The quarterly meeting for the Newton Grove circuit met at Hopewell on the 12th instant.

R. G. PEARSON, THE EVANGELIST.

What is the Secret of the Plain Preacher's Power?

(Special Cor. Caucasian.)

We had the good fortune last week while attending Fayetteville court to hear the noted evangelist, Rev. R. G. Pearson, who is conducting a revival in that town. The tabernacle in which the meetings are held is an immense structure erected for that purpose at a cost of $1,100 and with a seating capacity of 2,500. We do not think that at any service the audience numbered less than 2,000. It is fair to judge a tree by its fruit, and judging Mr. Pearson we must rank him among the foremost of the great preachers of to-day. In the highest and truest sense—in the power to impress his conviction upon an audience, he is orator. There is nothing ornamental in his discourse, nothing sensational or coarse in his sermons. His logic is simple yet powerful. It is this: "The Bible is true; this is taught in the Bible, therefore this is true." His sermons are noted for plain and direct statements of facts. He relies entirely upon the power of the truth. He talks to the sinners that are in the room, not about those in Asia, Africa, and the isles of the sea, and he talks to the people, into whose face he looks, of their sins and not of some body esle. In short he is the plainest, most direct and most forceful preacher we have ever heard. F. R. COOPER.

Magnolia Blooms.

Mr. Henry Blount, of Wilson, has accepted an invitation to deliver the anniversary address of the Magnolia Reading Club, June 21st.

Our communication sometime ago concerning a lady in an adjoining county seems to have caused some excitement. We are not acquainted with the lady, but were told Monday that she resides in Lenoir county, and not in another one, as some think.

The Festival at the College last Thursday proved a very enjoyable affair. Among the visitors present were Misses Annie Southerland and Winnie Bowden and Mr. E. A. Faison, of Kenansville.

Rev. George McMillan, of Whiteville, spent a few days with his brother, Dr. W. D. McMillan last week.

Mrs. E. Murphy is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. W. Millard, who is quite sick at her home in Kenansville. J.

An Explanation.

Mr. Editor: The colored people are very thankful for what the General Assembly have done and are doing, and shall ever feel grateful for what the good people of Sampson are doing too. We ask the General Assembly to remove the Normal Schools so as to be available to the colored youth of Sampson and Eastern North Carolina. The farmers could barter out the expenses of School here; but when we send to Salisbury nothing but money will serve. Hence my appeals.

Yours respectfully,
G. W. HERRING.

The Grand Lodge to Lay Corner Stone.

MAGNOLIA, N. C., May 8.

Editor of Caucasian, Clinton, N. C.

Please say through your paper that the Grand Lodge of F. A. M. will convene at Duplin Roads on Friday, the 24th, at 11 A. M., for the purpose of laying the corner stone of the M. F. Church. Very respectfully,

Acting G. M.

Wilmington papers please copy.

DUCK CREEK, N. C., May 8, '84.

Boykin, Carmer & Co., Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: Mr. A. Rudd, a very responsible customer of mine, gave a half teaspoonful "Worm Killer" to a child last week, and the result was 35 worms. Mr. Daniel Pines used with still better results—75 worms from one child. Of course my sales will be large.

Yours truly,
E. S. SMITH.

Personals.

G. W. Britt, of the A. C. L. is in town.

Mr Fletcher Parker, of Cypress Creek is in town.

Rev. J. W. Powell spent a few days in town admiring its beauty, a few days since.

Misses Jerusha and Ella Hubbard left last Tuesday for their home in Middletown, Connecticutt.

Miss Emma Yopp, of Wilmington, who has been visiting at Capt. Holmes' returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Rowena Micks and Miss Rena Micks have returned from a visit in Baltimore, of some months.

Miss. Florence Faison, of Elliot, and Miss Christine Harmon, of Staunton, Va., were in town yesterday.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞"Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

BARGAIN STORE.

If you want to buy goods cheap go to B. F. Powell's, where you will find Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Crockery, Tinware, Sarsaparilla, Liniments and many other useful and necessary articles.

☞Spectacles and Jewelry a specialty. B. F. POWELL'S.

Our Summer Stock having arrived sooner than expected, we would ask the public generally to wait no longer, but come at once and see all the latest novelties in Summer Millinery. The June Fashion Sheets have come.

Respectfully,
MOORE & PARTRICK.

TO ARRIVE.

500 pounds of Tobacco, at a great cut in prices, at

T. M. FERRELL'S

Two 15 horse power C. & G. Cooper & Co. Steam Saw-mill, in excellent condition for sale cheap, either for cash or on time.

F. R. COOPER, Clirton, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED.

25 bbls. Flour,—Meat, Lard, &c.

T. M. FERRELL.

RACKET STORE.

If you wish to save your money come to the Racket Store, where you can get your goods cheaper than ever.

MRS. M. E. PETERSON.

Old newspapers for sale at THE CAUCASIAN office at 25 cents per hundred.

A Sewing Machine given away. Read T. H. Partrick & Bro's new "ad."

Ship your Truck and Fruit to JOHN H. NEWTON, Commission Merchant, 183 Reade street, New York. Established 1865. Returns prompt. ap25—8t

Another lot of that nice fresh Butter at J. A. FERRELL'S.

Hot weather coming. Blizzard Milk Shakes at the old stand. Come and take a refreshing glass and be happy. DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY'S Drug Store.

Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York, for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

Quarterly Meetings.

I will attend the Baptist Quarterly Meetings for the colored race at the following times and places:—

Kenansville (1st Baptist church)	1st	Sunday in May,	
Clinton (1st Baptist church)	2nd	Sunday in May,	
Pilgrim Rest	3rd	"	"
Big Piney Grove	4th	"	"

REV. O. MILLER, Pastor.
Mar-21-1yr.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. JOHNSON.)

Corn, (new)	75
Peas,	1 00
Bacon,	10 to 12½
Chickens,	10 to 25
Eggs,	10
Beeswax	18 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12½
Fodder,	1 00
Flour,	4 50 to 6 50
Hides,	03 to 07
Turpentine, (yellow dip)	2 00
" (Virgin)	1 90
Cotton,	9 3-16

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	35 per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	80 per barrel
" (good strained)	82½ per barre
Tar,	$1 40 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 10
" " (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 00
Cotton,	10½

Truck Market.
[By Telegraph.]

NEW YORK, May 13th.

The market this week has been a decided improvement, in one sense of the word, over that of last week. Everything has been more active, but the warm weather has brought forward Norfolk peas, thus reducing North Carolina's to $1.00 for ½ bbl. crates, with an occasional fine lot at $1.25, but it is safe to quote $1.00 at top. Strawberries are not arriving in fine condition, owing to the fact that peas and truck of every kind are thrown on top of berries, which causes them to heat. Cabbage, choice, is steady at $1.75 to $2.25. Spring Turnips, if shipped properly, so they will retain their freshness, sell from $7.00 to $8.00 per one hundred bunches, but the difficulty is they sweat coming from such a distance and arriving poor, they find no sale whatever. Strawberries very much easier, top being 15c to 20c, poor 7c to 14c. B. C. FULLER.

NEW YORK, May 14.

Notwithstanding the increased receipts of strawberries the market continues firm; selling today at 25 to 30 cents; peas, most in bad order, selling at 75 cents to $1.25. Cabbage, $1.75 to $2.50. G. S. PALMER.

NEW ADVERTISEMEN —NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

I Still Lead
IN THE
POPULAR MOVE
To Put Prices Down.

If you question this statement, drop in and see my 10 and 25 cent Scarfs, 50 cent Shirts, 10 and 25 cent Suspenders, worth double the amounts.

I have bought thirty-five cases of Straw, Fur and Wool Hats, direct from the manufacturers. I can sell you a single Hat for less than I would have had to pay had I only bought one or two dozen of a kind.

Now I must say a word for our Clothing Department. Every nook and corner is filled. I have not forgotten the little Boys; have Suits from $1.00 up. Come and see me and I will make it pleasant for you.

M. HANSTEIN,
King Hatter and Clothier.

Turpentine!

Turpentine!

I now have charge of Ferrell's Distillery, near where the Lisbon Road crosses the Railroad, and I will pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

FOR TURPENTINE.

1,000 barrels wanted immediately.

Respectfully,
GEORGE W. BENNETT.

Turpentine!

Headquarters!

I have just been to New York, Headquarters for Styles and Bargains, where I bought a full line of all the LEADING

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS,

From a plain substantial dress to an elegant suit for ladies. Also a large line of

Hats, Shoes and Piece Goods,

Suited for the Spring and Summer trade and everything kept in a

DRY GOODS STORE!

A nice line of SUMMER COATS AND VESTS.
Horse Collars, Backbands, Traces and other Farmers Supplies.
In addition to the above, as my customers well knew, I carry a full line of the best

FAMILY GROCERIES.

I carry nothing but first-class substantial goods, which I sell at the lowest possible margin.

Respectfully
W. G. RACKLEY.

March 8th, 1889.—tf

NEW GOODS
AT
J. A. FERRELL'S!

NEW CLOTHING, SHOES, DRY-GOODS AND HARDWARE.

☞One lot of Calicoes at 5 cents per yard.☜

Spring Goods will be coming in constantly. Cash customers would do well to call in and examine stock before buying elsewhere.

J. A. FERRELL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Atlantic Coast Line.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. and Branches.
Condensed Schedule

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED May 5, '89.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 27. Fastmail Daily ex Daily. Sunday.	No. 41.
Lv Weldon,	12 40 p m	5 43 pm	6 00 am
Ar Rocky Mt,	1 55 "	.....	7 10 "
Ar Tarboro,	*3 55 "	.....	
Lv Tarboro,	10 20 "	.....	
Ar Wilson,	2 27 "	7 00 pm	7 43am
Lv Wilson,	*2 37 "	.....	
Ar Selma,	3 40 "	.....	
Ar Fayettevil	6 00 "	.....	
Lv Goldsboro,	3 20 "	7 40 pm	8 35am
Lv Warsaw,	4 16 "	.....	9 40 "
Lv Magnolia,	4 30 "	8 40 "	9 55 "
Ar Wilmingt'n	6 00 "	9 55 "	11 30 "

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14. Daily.	No. 78. Daily.	No. 40. Daily ex Sunday.
Lv Wilmingt'n	12 05am	9 00am	4 00pm
Lv Magnolia,	1 21 "	10 43 "	5 40 "
Lv Warsaw		10 57 "	5 55 "
Ar Goldsboro,	2 25 "	11 52 "	6 53 "
Lv Fayetteville		*8 40 "	
Ar Selma		11 00 "	
Ar Wilson		12 10 "	
Lv Wilson	3 02 "	12 48pm	7 52p.m
Ar Rocky Mt.		1 20 "	8 29 "
Ar Tarboro		*4 55 "	
Lv Tarboro		10 20 am	
Ar Weld.n	4 30 "	2 40 pm	9 40 "

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch leaves Halifax for Scotland Neck 2 20 p m; returning leaves Scotland Neck 8 20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, daily except Sunday, 505 p. m., Sunday 3 17 p. m., arrive Williamston, N. C., 7 20 p. m., 4 55 p. m. Returning leaves Williamston, daily except Sunday, 7 10 a. m., Sunday 9 50 a. m., arrive Tarboro, 9 15 a. m., 11 30 a. m.,

Train on Nashville branch leaves Rocky Mt, at 3 00 p. m., arrives Nashville 3 40 p. m., Spring Hope 4 15 p. m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10 00 a. m., Nashville 10 35 a. m., Rocky Mount 11 15 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for clinton, daily, except Sunday, 6 00 p. m., and at 11 10 a m; Returning will leave clinton at 8 20 a m and 2 10 p m, connecting at Warsaw with Nos 41 and 40, 23 and 78

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No, 51, Northbound is No, 50, Daily except Sunday

Train No 27, South, will stop only at Wilson Goldsboro and Magnolia

Train No 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North, daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily, except Sunday via Bay Line

Trains make close connection for all points north via Richmond and Washington

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pulman Palace Sleeper attached

JOHN F DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J R KENLY, Sup't Trans,
T M EMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

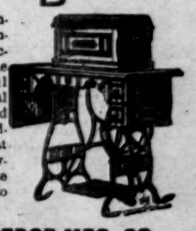
Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

ASK FOR IT!
THE SELF-THREADING
ELDREDGE
"B"



In it are combined the finest mechanical skill, the most useful and practical elements, and all known advantages that make a sewing machine desirable to sell or use.

ELDREDGE MFG. CO.
Factory and Wholesale Office, Belvidere, Ill.
295 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
39 Broad Street, New York.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST FOR BLACK STOCKINGS FINE COLORS THAT NEITHER SMUT WASH OUT NOR FADE CAN ONLY BE MADE BY USING

PEERLESS DYES
46 Colors
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
ALSO
PEERLESS BRONZE PAINTS—6 Colors.
PEERLESS LAUNDRY BLUING.
PEERLESS INK POWDERS—5 Kinds 7 Colors.
PEERLESS SHOE AND HARNESS DRESSING.
PEERLESS EGG DYES—5 Colors.

DIRECTORY.

TOWN OFFICERS:
MAYOR—W. S. Thomson.
TREASURER—J. A. Ferrell.
CHIEF OF POLICE—W. J. King.
JAILOR—Capt. Jas. H. Robinson.
COMMISSIONERS—W. S. Thomson, J. A. Ferrell, W. A. Johnson, J. H. Stevens, T. H. Partrick.

COUNTY OFFICERS:
SHERIFF—J. M. Spell.
CLERK OF SUPERIOR COURT—J. S. Bizzell.
TREASURER—J. R. Beaman.
REGISTER OF DEEDS—O. F. Herring.
COUNTY SURVEYOR—Arthul Lee.
CORONER—Dr. A. T. Cooper.
BOARD OF EDUCATION—Maj. W. N. Patterson, A. R. Herring and W. B. Stewart.
COMMISSIONERS—Captain C. Partrick, J. C. Hobbs, J. M. Marshburn.
SUPERINTENDENT OF HEALTH FOR COUNTY—Dr. J. A. Stevens.
STANDARD KEEPER—W. K. Beaman.
SUPERINTENDENT OF COUNTY FARM—James Shipp.
SUPT. PUB. INSTRUCTION—Isham Royal.

POST OFFICE:
(C. P. Johnson, Postmaster.)
Mail going by rail leaves postoffice daily at 8:05 A. M., and 2:55 P. M., respectively. Mail going via Hobton, Newton Grove, Dunn, Beaman's X Road, etc., leaves 6:00 A. M., on Mondays and Thursdays. Mail going to Fayetteville, via Huntley, Blocker's, etc., leaves at 6:00 A. M., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

CHURCHES.
Baptist,—Pastor, O. P. Meeks. Services, 1st and 3d Sabbaths of each month. Prayer meeting Tuesday at 7 P. M. Sunday school, Sunday, 3 P. M.
Presbyterian—Pastor, Dr. B. F. Marable, Services, 2nd and 4th Sunday's. Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 7 P. M. Sunday school, 9 A. M.
Methodist—Pastors, C. P. Jerome Services, (at Presbyterian and Baptist,) 1st Sunday 11, A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school (in Lodge) every Sunday at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting (at Presbyterian church) Thursday nights at 7 P. M.
Episcopal—Rector, J. W. Turner, Services, Sunday, 11 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. Sunday school, 3 P. M.
Colored Baptist—Second Sunday in each month at 11 A. M., 3 P. M. and 7 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS:
K. of H.—A. F. Johnson, Dictator, meets every third Friday night at 8 o'clock.
Hiram Masonic Lodge—D. A. Culbreth, Master, meets every third Friday at 11 o'clock A. M.
Library of Clinton Literary Association over postoffice. Librarian, W. S. Thomson.
Clinton Loan Association—President, J. L. Stewart; Cashier, A. F. Johnson.
Railroad Depot—Agent, H. B. Chesnutt. Telegraph Operator—J. C. Holmes.
Y. M. C. A.—A. A. Butler, President. Meets in Courthouse every Monday at 7.30 P. M.

Superior Courts for 4th, 6th and 7th Judicial Districts.

JUDGES (Resident.)
4th District, Walter Clark, of Wake.
6th " E. T. Boykin, Sampson.
7th " J. C. McRea, of Cumberland county.

SOLICITORS.
4th District, T. M. Argo, of Wake.
6th " O. H. Allen, of Duplin,
7th " Frank McNeill, of Richmond county.

Times for Holding Courts for 1889.
FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Spring—Judge Graves.
Fall—Judge ————.
Wake—February 25th, March 25th, April 22nd, July 8th, August 26th, September 23d, October 21st.
Wayne—March 11th, April 15th, September 9th, October 14th.
Harnett—August 6th, Nov. 25th.
Johnston—August 12th, Nov. 11th.
SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Spring—Judge Shipp.
Fall—Judge ————.
Pender—May 6th, September 9th.
New Hanover—April 15th, September 23d.
Lenoir—August 19th, Nov. 11th.
Duplin—September 2d, Nov. 25th.
Sampson—Feb. 25th, April 29th, October 7th, December 9th.
Carteret—March 18th, October 21.
Jones—March 25th, October 28th.
Onslow—April 1st, Nov. 4th.
SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Spring—Judge Merrimon.
Fall—Judge Phillips.
Anson—April 29th, September 2d, November 25th.
Cumberland—May 6th, July 22d, Nov. 11th.
Columbus—April 1st, July 29th.
Robeson—May 20th, August 19th, September 30th.
Richmond—September 18th, June 3d, December 2d.
Bladen—March 18th, Oct. 14th.
Brunswick—April 8th, September 9th.
Moore—April 15th, August 12th, October 21st.

W. J. FAISON,

—: DEALER IN:
GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERIES.

I am yet at my stand on Fayetteville Street, next door to Printing Office, where I will be pleased to see all my friends and customers. Call in and see me.
I am also prepared, at my residence, to accommodate my colored friends with Board and Lodging.
Respectfully,
mch4-tf W. J FAISON.

For 22 Years
J. T. GREGORY
has occupied his same
TAILOR ESTABLISHMENT
on Church Street. The great and orignal leader in low prices for men's clothes. Economy in cloth and money will force you to give him a call.
☞Latest Fashion plates always on hand. June 7th. 1yr.

NEW BARBER SHOP.
When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on me at my saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
I cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
My room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything I think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all my art and skill can do
If you just call, I'll do for you.
PAUL SHERARD,
The Clinton Barber.

THE CAUCASIAN.

CLINTON, N. C., — MAY 16, 1889.

CLIPPINGS FROM CHURCH PAPERS.

Holy Ghost Power.

There is one thing that the average Christain and, as we now say, the average church, is slow in learning, and that is that the secret of individual and denominational prosperity and strength is the possession of Holy Ghost power.

* * *

There are those who think that the chief element of denominational strength consists in numbers. Numbers prove nothing in religion. If Holy Ghost power be wanting. With this power, Gideon's band of three hundred was more than a match for the great host of the Midianites. We should be more concerned about the spirituality of those who compose our churches than about their numbers.

* * *

To the noisy, explosive, dynamic brethren of our own and other creeds, we would commend a study of Elisha's interview with the Lord at Mt. Horeb. There was a great wind, there was a great fire and then a great earthquake, but none of these announced his presence. After the noise had passed, a still small voice was heard, and then God's prophet knew that he was in the majestic presence of the king of all the earth. —Biblical Recorder.

Whispering in Church.

Never whisper during prayer in church. It is disrespectful to God and discreditable to you. Never talk in church at any time unless it is absolutely necessary to do so. It does not look well even for two preachers to sit in the pulpit and carry on a conversation right in the face of the congregation. A word about the service is admissable, but for preachers to sit in the pulpit and talk and laugh while the congregation is singing is inexcusable. Preachers and people both ought to refrain from ordinary conversation during divine service.—Christain Advocate.

Pessimism.

The propensity to look always on the dark side of everything, to believe everything impractible that is not demonstratively outworkable, to conjure up difficulties where none otherwise present themselves, and to magnify molehills of hindrance into mountains of insuperable obstacle—if these things be not in and of themselves sinful they are a most prolific source and cause of sin.

* * *

The world needs every pound of power and every inch of effort that can be made available to its betterment, and no man sinlessly may reduce the power or abridge the effort. He who needlessly destroys his own comfort not only impairs his own happiness, but by reflex influence wrongs his neighbor in depriving him of the gain that comes from the cheery smile, the encouraging word, or the helpful act; no man liveth to himself. But he who chills his own spiritual temperature enfeebles his power for good to others and sins against God and against his own soul. A part of man's chief end is to enjoy God here, and to enjoy him hereafter—to enjoy him forever.—N. C. Presbyterian.

The Women Praise B. B. B.

The suffering of women certainly awakens the sympathy of every true philanthropist. Their best friend, however, is B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm.) Send to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for proofs.

H. L. Cassidy, Kenansaw, Ga., writes: "Three bottles of B. B. B. cured my wife of scrofula."

Mrs. R. M. Laws, Zalaba, Fla., writes: "I have never used anything to equal B. B. B."

Mrs. C. H. Gay, Rocky Mount, N. C., writes: "Not a day for 15 years was I free from headache. B. B. B. entirely relieved me. I feel like another person."

Jas. W. Lancaster, Hawkinsville, Ga., writes: "My wife was in bad health for eight years. Five doctors and many patent medicines had done her no good. Six bottles of B. B. B. cured her."

Miss S. Tomlinson, Atlanta, Ga., says: "For years I have suffered with rheumatism, caused by kidney trouble and indigestion. I also was feeble and nervous. B. B. B. relieved me at once, although several other medicines had failed."

Rev. J. M. Richardson, Clarkston, Ark., writes: "My wife suffered twelve years with rheumatism and female complaint. A lady member of my church had been cured by B. B. B. She persuaded my wife to try it, who now says there is nothing like B. B. B., as it quickly gave her relief."

CLEVELAND GROWS ELOQUENT.

Ex-President Cleveland's speech produced a sensation, not so much because of the matter that it contained, though that far surpassed expectations, but for the manner of its delivery. Fearly everybody knew that he could write a good speech; few were aware that he could deliver one well. He acquitted himself more than well; his delivery was admirable. Chauncey M. Depew, Stephen R. Elkins and other good judges of after dinner oratory gazed at him with astonishment and applauded him with genuine heartiness. His voice, clear and sonorous, was heard all over the great hall. He spoke slowly and with perfect distinction of articulation. The toast assigned to him was "The People of the United States. - N. Y. Herald."

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

H. B. VICK. D. B. VICK.

WICK & BRO,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE.
S. W. Corner Water and Dock Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Consignments solicited of Berries and Southern Produce.
REFERENCES—Produce National Bank, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sixth National Bank, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hunterdon Co. National Bank, Flemington, N. J.; Bradstreet's and Dunn's Agencies; T. B. Pierce, Warsaw, N. C., W. McIntosh, Charleston, S. C.; A. R. Faison, Faison, N. C.; Williams Brothers, Norfolk, Va.; C. L. Houghton; Portsmouth Va.; E. H. & J. A. Meadows, New Berne, N. C.; J. L. Rhem, New Berne, N. C.; C. P. Tatem & Co., Baltimore, Md.; O. & A. W Mead & Co., Boston, Mass.
my9—2m

French McQueen,
OF NORTH CAROLINA,
—: WITH :—
B. C. FULLER,
NO. 194 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK,
PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

REFERENCE.—Bank of New Hanover, New York National Exchange Bank, R. G. Dun & Co.'s Mercantile Agency, New York; C. D. Myers, of Wilmington; T. B. Pierce, of Warsaw.
Truck along Atlantic Coast Line a Specialty. ap11—2m

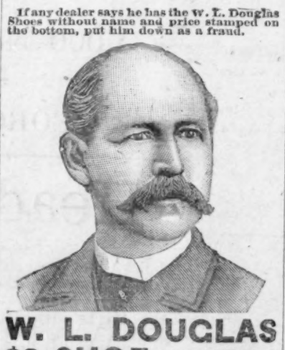
G. FURMAN & CO.,
PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
West Washington Market, New York,
SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS OF ALL PRODUCE.

Guarantee Highest Price and Prompt Returns.
Refer by permission to A. F. Johnson and Wm. A. Johnson.
☞STENCILS furnished on application. ap11-3m

Established 25 Years.
W. M. HINES. D. H. MANSFIELD.
HINES & MANSFIELD,
GENERAL PRODUCE
Commission Merchants,
288 & 290 Washington & 187 Chambers Sts.,
NEW YORK.
North Carolina and Virginia Produce a Specialty.
Represented by L. H. HINES.
REFERENCE.—Second National Bank of Jersey City, N. J.
mch28—3m.

PRODUCE
COMMISSION HOUSE,
Established 1865.
S. H. & E. H. FROST,
100 Park Place, New York.
Shippers desiring to favor us will be furnished with Stencils, Cards, &c., on application.
PROMPTNESS GUARANTEED!
REFERENCE.—Irving National Bank; E. H. & J. A. Meadows, New Berne, N.C.; Borden & Bros., Goldsboro, N. C. Southern Shipping No. 50. ap25—2m

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
Examine W. L. Douglas $2.00 Shoes for gentlemen and ladies
For Sale by M. Hanstein, Clinton N. C.

BLYMYER IRON WORKS.
LARGEST MANUFACTURERS
—OF:—
SUGAR CANE MACHINERY IN THE U. S.

Having been appointed agent for the above firm, in the counties of Sampson, Duplin and Pender, would be pleased to hear from any one in want of anything in that line at
MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.
Be sure to order in time to secure prompt delivery. Address,
A. S. COLWELL,
Wallace, Duplin Co., N. C.
April 11, 1889.—tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. F. JOHNSON'S
Cheap One Price
CASH STORE
Continues to be the
CENTRE OF ATTRACTION!
Every Department is Replete with
THE
Choicest Selection of
GOODS!

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
Gros Grain Silks, Moire Silks, China Silk, Plain and Striped Surah Silks, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Nunsveiling, Veatros Sateens and Plain and Figured Challies—the prettiest fabrics of the season. Every young lady should have one.

FANCY GIMPS AND LATEST NOVELTIES IN DRESS TRIMMINGS, ETC.
New styles and good qualities of Ginghams at 8c, 10c, and 12½c per yard. Beautiful line of Embroideries, Laces, Tucking, Mull Nainsooks, Lawns and White Goods of all kinds. Figured Lawns at 5c, 8c and 10c per yard. Full Line of Parasols, Fans, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Handkerchiefs and Table Linen. all-linen Table Napkins at 30c per dozen.

HATS, UNDERWEAR, ETC.
Ladies' Gauze Underwear. Ladies' Ribbed Vests at 25c each—real bargains.
Large and well selected stock of Cassimere, Flannels, Cottonade and linens for gents' and boys' wear.
Gents' and Boy's Wool, Felt and Straw Hats in all the desirable shades and Styles.
Gents' and Boys' Merino, Gauze and Linen Underwear, Linen Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Scarfs of every description,
New Designs in { Lace and Scrim Curtains, Cretonnes, Rongers, Winder Shades, Curtain Chains and Cornice Polls.
Large assortment of Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Hammocks, &c.

A RAGE FOR SHOES.
Our stock of SHOES is simply immense and embraces everything usually kept in a first class Shoe Store. When other Stores fail to keep what you want, you are sure to meet no disappointment here. Our "Bijou" Button Shoe, at $2.00, is still the RAGE WITH THE LADIES AND THE WONDER OF OTHER MERCHANTS.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY!! JEWELRY!!!
Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Breast Pins, Ear Rings, Scarf Pins, Lace Pins, Ladies' and Gents' Watch Chains and Charms, Ladies' and Misses' Necklaces and Lockets. Gold and Silver Watches and a beautiful line of Plated, Filled and Solid Gold Rings at astonishing low prices.

HARDWARE, GLASSWARE, ETC.
Our stock of Hardware, Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods has been very much enlarged and we are now fully prepaired to meet the demands of our rapidly increasing trade.

MANY CHEAP AND HANDY ARTICLES.
The special attention of house-keepers is called to our Novelties in House-Keeping Goods, such as Veneer Knife Boxes, Darning Baskets. Ham Broilers, Egg Poachers, Sauce Pans, Patent Griddles, Milk Coolers, &c., &c.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.
Complete stock of Builders Supplies—Sash, Doors and Blinds, White Lead, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Glass, Putty, &c.

GROCERIES.
You will find nothing in this department but the choicest and finest goods. Our Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Butter and Flour are especially recommended for their purity and excellence.
We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Dwight's Cow Brand Soda, Ball Potash, Laundry Soap, Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Watches, Wrapping Paper, Paper Boxes, Twine and Coat's Button that we can sell to Merchants at *special prices*. Give us a trial before ordering.

WALK UP STAIRS.
For the benefit of our customers from the country, who are not fully acquainted with the arrangements of our store, we will say that, owing to our largely increased business, we have been forced to keep nearly half of our stock on the second floor, and when visiting us they are respectfully invited to walk up stairs and inspect the entire stock. Respectfully,
A. F. JOHNSON.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains! Bargain! Bargains!
AT
POPE & CULBRETH'S
Your attention while we give you a few Prices:
Calicoes from 5 to 8½ cents;
Worsted at 10 cents and up;
Fine Cashmers at 25 cents;
A fine line of Gentlemen's Straw Hats at 50 cents and up;
Large line of Pant Goods, from 15 cents and up.
Table Linen at 25 cents only;
A good Brogan Shoe for $1 00;
☞And don't forget to try a pair of the Farmers' Plow Shoe—keeps the dirt out—only $1 60;
Ladies Fine Shoes $1 00;
Largest Plug of Tobacco at 5 cents;
Large Market Baskets 7 cents;
We will sell you a nice Upright Lamp (complete) for 30 cents.
A specialty in Flour—the "Blue Bird" and "Favorite"—fine grades. Come and examine at POPE & CULBRETH'S.

100 HANDS WANTED
AT THE
Carolina Veneer Works!
I wish 100 Boys and Girls (Girls preferred) to make Berry Baskets at the Carolina Veneer Works. Apply immediately at the office of Factory.
Respectfully.
A. F. JOHNSON.

NOTICE!

THE JUSTICES OF THE Peace of Sampson County are hereby notified to meet with the Commissioners on the 1st Monday of June, 1889, for the purpose of electing the Board of Education and levying the taxes for the present year, as the law directs.
O. F. HERRING, Register and Clerk of the Board.
This May 6th, 1889.—my9—it

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THINK
THIS OVER!

Have received our New Stock of
SPRING
AND
Summer Goods!
And advise you to buy from us.

1. Because we offer none but new styles bought direct from Importers and Manufacturers. You don't get old goods.

2 Because one dollar can buy more at our store than any other place in town. It is business to get the best value you can.

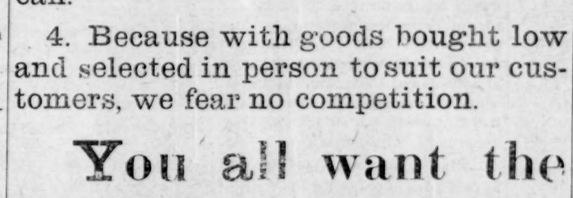
3. Because we have the largest and best selected stock to show you at the lowest prices. Save money when you can.

4. Because with goods bought low and selected in person to suit our customers, we fear no competition.

You all want the latest styles and the only place to get them in Clinton is at
WM. A. JOHNSON'S.

At My New Stand!
Moved Yesterday, March 27th.
(NEXT DOOR TO HANSTEIN'S, ON WALL STREET, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY W. H. STETSON.)
I have moved to a larger store so that I can carry a
Larger and Fuller Stock of General Merchandise
To meet the demands of my greatly increasing trade.
NEW GOODS COMING IN DAILY!
The same motto: "THE LOWEST POSSIBLE MARGIN," which has built up my trade, will be strictly observed in the future. Be sure to call in before buying. Respectfully,
T. M. FERRELL.

JAMES MEANS' $3 & $4 SHOES
"Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods you cannot imagine how lively trade is, or how hard our competitors have to work to keep within sight of us. Ask your retailer for the James Means' $3 Shoe, or the James Means' $4 Shoe according to your needs. Positively none genuine unless having our name and price stamped plainly on the soles. Your retailer will supply you with shoes so stamped if you insist upon his doing so; if you do not insist, some retailers will coax you into buying inferior shoes upon which they make a larger profit.


MADE ALSO IN CONGRESS
JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE
UNEXCELLED IN STYLE UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY AND PERFECTION OF FIT.
JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE
SEAMLESS
JAMES MEANS' $4 SHOE
CANNOT FAIL TO SATISFY THE MOST FASTIDIOUS
JAMES MEANS' $4 SHOE

Such has been the recent progress in our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' $4 Shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were retailed at eight or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not exaggerate. Ours are the original $3 and $4 Shoes, and those who imitate our system of business are unable to compete with us in quality of factory products. In our lines we are the largest manufacturers in the United States.
Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any State or Territory if you will invest one cent in a postal card and write to us.
JAMES MEANS & CO., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.
FULL LINES OF THE ABOVE SHOES FOR SALE BY
STEWART & HINES,
Clinton, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.—SAMPSON COUNTY:
Before L. C. Hubbard, J. P., April 8th, 1889.
A. F. Petersen, Receiver, &c.,
vs.
W. H. Moore.
To W. H. Moore.—You are hereby commanded to appear before me at my office in Clinton, N. C., on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1889, to answer the plaintiff, A. F. Peterson, receiver in the case of Adrian & Vollers vs. S. Barksdale, for the non-payment of the sum of $32.00, due by two cer ain notes or bonds, with interest from the 20th day of December, 1879, due and payable to the said S. Barksdale—or judgment will be taken against you for the amount due upon said notes, and costs.
L. C. HUBBARD, J. P.
ap11—3t

J. H. ROYAL'S SALOON!
Headquarters
Pure Wines and Liquors.
Walk in and call for what you want.
Mr. Miles Jackson, my clever clerk in charge, will be pleased to serve you.
☞Pure Upcountry Corn Whiskey always on hand.
Respectfully,
feb31—tf J. H. ROYAL.

DREW'S YEAST POWDER
Superior to all Substitutes
For raising and making Light, Digestible Biscuits, Bread, Tea Cake, Pies, Muffins, Waffles, Johnny Cake, Corn Bread, Short Cake, Pot Pies, Dumplings, Boiled Puddings and Buckwheat. ¼ pound cans 5 cents. Sold by Country Merchants.
Drew Manufacturing Co., BALTIMORE, MD.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE
DR. A. M. LEE & BROTHER.
☞Persons need medicine when they are sick and their lives in danger; then they want the best that can be had. Dr. A. M. Lee & Brother keep only such; they carry a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Toilet, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S
Backache Plaster
In North Carolina's sunny clime,
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless as time,
Exert an influence sublime,
In ministering to human ill.
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters doth allay.
You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month, or longer. The plaster is a great discovery, and is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

PURE MEDICINAL WHISKEY.
A pure and wholesome medicinal stimulant is a desideratum greatly needed. To supply this want Pure Barley Corn Whiskey, four years old, is offered to the public, with a guarantee of its perfect purity and wholesomeness in every particular. This liquor is the pure extract of CORN and BARLEY, and is sold Drugged, Liquored nor Watered in any instance. Sold only by DR. A. M. LEE & BRO., Druggists.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.
A certain cure for warts on horses and mules as Col. John Ashford, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Capt. W. Lucius Faison, Mr. W. H. Faison, Col. Abner M. Faison and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.
Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.
We offer under this head the best nutrition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading House of the United States, from the formula of Dr. Williams, of England, the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers, a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by DR. A. M. LEE & BRO., Druggists.

LIVERY AND SALE
Stables.
WE ARE NOW LOCATED on Railroad street, in our new quarters. We will, at all times, have on hand a lot of FINE HORSES AND MULES, BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS, which will be sold cheap for cash or on time, with good security. Call and examine our stock.
Respectfully,
J. F. SOUTHERLAND & CO.
de6-4m Clinton, N. C.

CIDER.
HEADQUARTERS FOR BEST PEACH AND APPLE CIDER.
(Corner of Elm and R. R. Street.)
SWEET AND HARD CIDER always on hand. In addition to this pleasant and healthy drink I keep
Tobacco, Snuff,
Flour, Potash,
Candies, Soda,
and Pea-Nuts,
which are sold at lowest prices for cash. Respectfully,
THOS. GAUTIER.
je 21—1 yr.

Cheap Store,
TRY US BEFORE YOU BUY AS WE ARE
Headquarters
FOR THE
LOWEST PRICES!
Just let me surprise you with low prices:
Mens' Suits from $2.75 to $5.00;
Boys' Suits $1.95; Mens' Suspenders 5 to 38 cents per pair; Calico from 4 to 6 cents; Mens' and Boys' Wool Hats from 18 cents to $1.00 each; Hosiery from 4 cents up. Also ten thousand other other things just as low. Groceries in proportion.
Remember the place—sign
Cheap Store,
G. E. ALPHIN, Prop'r,
Clinton, N. C.

FOR THE BLOOD,
Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.